

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XVI.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JULY 30, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 5.

Moonlight Schools in Hardin

Hardin County is in the midst of a great educational revival. A week's campaign, with speaking in every school house, has been waged, and Moonlight Schools are to be opened soon, fifty teachers having volunteered to teach them following an eloquent address and appeal by Mr. Harry A. Sommers, The Hardin County Board of Education has the distinction of being the first in the State to offer a prize to the teacher who teaches the largest number of illiterates. The Woman's Club of

Elizabethtown offers the same amount for the same purpose, and is the first Woman's Club in the State to offer such a prize. Superintendent Payne of Hardin County, the Hardin County Board of Education, the Hardin County Public School Teachers, the Woman's Club of Elizabethtown, and Col. Harry A. Sommers and The Elizabethtown News are all banded together to wipe illiteracy out of Hardin! It has not a chance to exist in that county.

Prize Offer to Teachers

To the Kentucky teacher who writes the best article or story on "My Moonlight School," the Kentucky Society of Colonial Dames will give the sum of \$15.00.

The conditions are as follows:

The story must be absolutely true in every detail.

It must be written by the teacher who taught such a school.

It must give date of opening,

length of term, enrollment, age of youngest and oldest pupil and results.

It must be sent to the Kentucky Literacy Commission, Frankfort, on or before November 1st, 1914.

The judges will be:

Dr. J. G. Crabbe, President H. H. Cherry, Hon. Barksdale Hamlett, Superintendent Ella Lewis, Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart.

FOUNTAIN PEN

A genuine fountain pen that sells regularly for \$2.50 is given with The Citizen for \$1.50. The nearest you have ever come to getting something for nothing.

NEW BOOKS

Our premium book "Picture Puzzles or How to Read the Bible by Symbols and The Citizen for \$1.50 is a bargain. If your friend does not want one of these valuable premiums take his subscription, add 50c from your purse and get this fine book worth \$1.50 itself for the children or apply for our self-filling \$2.50 fountain pen for the same amount and enjoy writing with ease and satisfaction.

TEACHERS

For your benefit we are this week running on page eight the song, "Kind Words Can Never Die." This is one of the best songs ever written. It would be a good thing to have the entire school from the largest to the smallest commit this song to memory. Don't fail to have your school sing it.

How Diana Scored.

In "Milton and Homespun" is this amusing English fox hunting story: "Hold hard, madam! For heaven's sake hold hard or that camel you are riding will be the death of some of my hounds!" cried the choleric master of one of the southeastern counties' packs of foxhounds to a lady who was riding rather too close to hounds.

Without deigning to turn her head she steered her mount a little to the left and clear of the hounds rode her own line like a centaur, led the van through a long and very fast run and was the first of the field to see the fox rolled over in the open.

Having recovered from his temporary fit of churlishness and delighted with the manner in which the lady had ridden, the master approached her, somewhat sheepishly it must be confessed, with the "brush" and an apology.

"Pray, don't apologize, sir," was the smiling reply. "You simply mistook my favorite hunter for a camel, and I your foxhounds for fox terriers. It seems we were both mistaken. Thanks awfully for the brush."

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE 1. Editorials
The Health Master.
Moonlight Schools in Hardin Co.
Christian Endeavor Convention.

PAGE 2. Citizen Prizes.
Humorous.
Temperance.
S. S. Lesson.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture.
Meadows and Pastures.
Inspiring Farmers' Meeting.
Berea College Canning Industry.
Vermont Adopts New Road Policy.

PAGE 4. Local News.
The Fountain Pen.

PAGE 5. General News. (cont.)
News of Week (cont.)

PAGE 6. Serial Story.
Short Story—A Little Tragedy of The Plains.

PAGE 7. Home Department.
Verse for This Week.
What Sin Is.
Novia Scotia Letter.
Poems for "Speeches."

PAGE 8. Eastern Ky. News.
Song—Kind Words Can Never Die.
Markets.

The Schoolmaster

Do you know that the Schoolmaster is one of the greatest of our American Institutions?

Do you know that he is one of your biggest and best helpers?

Do you ever visit the school? Do you remember the good and bad you got at the school-house when a youngster?

Well, your boys and girls are having their chance now.

And the Schoolmaster, perhaps a new one, is trying to do for them the best he can.

Now, no man knows everything. The Schoolmaster knows more about books than you do, perhaps you know more about some other things than he does. But at any rate you and he must work together this summer for the boys and girls.

Get acquainted with the Schoolmaster.

Invite him to your home, visit him at his school.

Speak well of him before the children, and see that they go to school every day.

And when the school gets up a picnic or an exhibition just take hold and encourage and help all you can.

Let this be the best school ever taught in your district.

The School Exhibition

Every school should have about three exhibitions, one at end of first month, one at middle of term or when the fall weather begins to be bad, and one at the end.

The first exhibition is the most important, though it does not require so much work and fixing as the others.

The program can be a very simple one: Song, Responsive Reading, Prayer, Song, A Make-Believe Newspaper with news about the corn-club, canning club and all the people of the district, two pieces by girls and two by boys, a lesson in Mental Arithmetic, a talk by the teacher on Seed Corn, or Fertilizer, or Good Health, four Essays for The Citizen Prize, and a "Spelling Match."

Such a program will burden nobody, and will be of great interest to all concerned. It will be the talk of the district. It will lend interest to every study. It will give the school a good send off.

We have set the third day in August. Begin to get ready right soon.

THE HEALTH MASTER

Chapters from the book so entitled by Samuel Hopkins Adams, published by permission of Houghton Mifflin Company.

(Continued from last week)
"Don't get it?" queried Dr. Strong. "Perhaps you recall the saying of Thoreau—I think it the profoundest philosophical thought of the New World—that it takes two to tell the truth, one to speak and one to hear it."

"You mean that we've misinterpreted the figures? Why, they're as plain as two and two."

"Truth lies behind figures, not in them," said Dr. Strong. "Now, you're worried because of a startling apparent swelling of the tuberculosis rate. When you find that sort of a sudden increase, it doesn't signify that there's more tuberculosis. It signifies only that there is more knowledge of tuberculosis. You're getting the disease more honestly reported; that's all."

Dr. Merritt—did you say his name is?—has stirred up your physicians to obey the law which requires that all deaths be promptly and properly reported, and all new cases of certain communicable diseases, as well. Speaking as a doctor, I should say that, with the exception of lawyers, there is no profession which considers itself above the law so widely as the medical profession. Therefore, your Health Officer has done something rather unusual in bringing the doctors to a sense of their duty. As for reporting, you can't combat a disease until you know where it is established and whether it is spreading. So, I say, any health officer who succeeds in spurring up the medical profession, and in dragging the Great White Plague out of its lurking-places into the light of day ought to have a medal."

"What about the other diseases? Is the same true of them?"
"Not to the same extent. No man can tell when or why the epidemic diseases—scarlet fever, measles, whooping-cough, and diphtheria—come and go. By the way, what about your diphtheria death rate here?"

"That is the exception to the rule. The rate is decreasing."

Dr. Strong brought his hand down flat on the table with a force which made his cup jump in its saucer. "And your misnamed Public Health League proposes to take some action against the man who is shown by every evidence you've suggested thus far, to be the right man in the right place!"

"How does the diphtheria rate show in his favor any more than

the other death rates against him?"

"Because diphtheria is the one important disease which your medical officer can definitely control, and he seems to be doing it."

"The only important one? Surely smallpox is controllable?"

"Smallpox is the poisoned arrow of the fool-killer. It is controllable; but it isn't important, except to fools and anti-vaccination bigots."

Mr. Thomas Clyde softly rubbed his clean-shaven chin, a sign and token with him that his mind was hard at work.

"You're giving me a new view of a city in which I've lived for the first and last forty-five years of my life," he said presently. "Are you familiar with conditions here?"

"Never have been here before, and have no reason to suppose that I shall ever return. Traveling at night is too much for me, so I stopped over to have a look at a town which has been rather notorious among public health officials for years."

"Notorious!" repeated Mr. Clyde, his local pride up in arms.

"For falsifying its vital statistics. Your low mortality figures are a joke. Worthington has been more jeered at, criticized, and roasted by various medical conventions than any other city in the United States."

"Why, I've never seen anything of that sort in the papers."

Dr. Strong laughed. "Your newspapers print what you want to read; not what you don't want to read. They follow the old adage, 'What you don't know won't hurt you.' It's a poor principle in matters of hygiene."

"So one might suppose," returned the host dryly. "Still you can scarcely expect a newspaper to run down its own city. I've known business to suffer for a year from sensational reports of an epidemic."

The other grunted. "If a pest of poisonous spiders suddenly bred and spread in Worthington, the newspapers would be full of it, and everybody would commend the printing of the facts as a necessary warning and safeguard. But when a pest of poisonous germs breeds and spreads, business sets its finger to its lips and says, 'Hush!' and the newspapers obey. You're a business man, I assume, Mr. Clyde? Frankly, I haven't very much sympathy with the business point of view."

(Continued on page five)

Christian Endeavor Convention

The twenty-third annual convention of the Tri-state Union of Christian Endeavor will be held at Corbin, Kentucky, August 21-23 inclusive. A strong program has been arranged and a large delegation is expected. Some excellent speakers and workers have been slated. The opening address will be delivered by Dr. Benson Howard Roberts of Berea, Ky. Dr. Roberts is well known as a deep thinker and a good speaker. He is a personal friend of Dr. Clark, the founder of Christian Endeavor. Conference hours will be conducted by Mr. C. F. Evans, State Secretary of C. E. in Kentucky. Mr. Evans comes full of life, enthusiasm and practical knowledge of the

best methods of conducting the work. Others will bring us messages of power and inspiration. The closing address will be delivered Sunday night by Prof. J. H. Moore, of Harrogate, Tennessee. He has spent many years teaching young people and has broad interests and a deep spiritual message for those engaged in religious work. Music will be supplied throughout the program. Those interested in Christian Endeavor, or religious work of any kind will do well to attend these services. All it will cost you will be your train fare and time. All expecting to attend should send their names to Mrs. T. A. Kitchen, Corbin, Kentucky, so accommodations can be provided for.

Health Exhibit Car

The appearance of the Exhibit Car of the Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission is being made the feature at some of the Teachers' institutes this summer. So far, the institutes of Jackson, Perry, and Harrison Counties have been covered. This week

the car will be at the Letcher County Institute, Whitesburg, where County Superintendent of Schools, George W. Jenkins, will make Wednesday a great Health Day. Requests for the appearance of the car have come from some other county superintendents already.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

BATHING RESULTS IN DEATH.

Cleveland, O.—Two men sank to their death in Lake Erie. The first of drownings occurred at Edgewater Park, when Ayrault E. Rhodes, 31 years old, was attacked by cramps. The other happened a mile and a half off Rocky river, after the canoe in which James B. Anderson, 28 years old, the victim, and G. G. Sheehan, his brother-in-law, were riding, had been overturned. Sheehan was saved. Anderson's body was recovered.

MANY AUTOMOBILES WERE LOST

Philadelphia, Pa.—The four-story garage of the Adams Express Co., extending from Market to Ludlow street, was destroyed by fire. Two hundred automobile trucks, valued at from \$2,000 to \$5,000 each were consumed by the flames, which are believed to have been caused by a short-circuited electric wire. No estimate of the total damage has been made. Several firemen were injured.

United States to Remain Neutral in European Situation

In case Europe gets involved in war the United States will be deeply interested but a neutral spectator. The state department is keeping well in touch with affairs in the Balkan conflict. It is thought best by the administration in case a general war develops in Europe to issue a proclamation of neutrality. Since these laws of neutrality are very strict no persons returning to Europe to enlist for service would be allowed to equip themselves as an expeditionary force while on American soil.

Servians in Chicago Ready to Fight for Their Flag

The foreign sections of Chicago were filled with excitement over the war news from abroad. Meetings are being called and committees are being organized for the laying of plans for the sons of foreign countries to return home. The German element seems ready for war and are willing to return by thousands. They believe now is the time for the great conflict.

University Expedition to Head Waters of Amazon River

In a letter from Dr. William C. Farabee, received the 25th, states that they are about to make an expedition to the head waters of the Amazon. At this time he is probably well advanced and in Peru. The object of this trip is to study the remains of the prehistoric tribes whom the Incas subdued. These prehistoric people were in a higher state of civilization than the present Indians. Their work in pottery was not only finely modeled but well ornamented. Dr. Farabee expects to go to a section where so far as he knows no white foot has trod.

Mrs. Carman Out on \$20,000 Bail

She may be indicted again. Just how strong a case they may have in the new indictment is not made known. She was about to give up her vacation pleasure in order to watch the proceedings closely.

\$34,000,000 to Handle Year's Harvest

News from Washington of the 26th says that the Federal Treasury will deposit in national banks throughout the country approximately \$34,000,000 to move the crops and promote business generally.

(Continued on Page 5.)

Auto Wreck in Lexington Injures Two Ladies

The morning of the 27th proved to be a serious time for the Misses Sunshine and Mary E. Sweeney when their auto ran into W. H. Clarke's machine at the corner of Third and Walnut. A fractured skull and the loss of several teeth with cuts and bruises was the condition in which Miss Sunshine Sweeney escaped.

Capt. E. L. B. Breckinridge Dead

Capt. Breckinridge of Lexington died at Asheville, N. C., Monday morning, the 27th. He was the son of Gen. Joseph C. Breckinridge. Capt. Breckinridge served in the Cuban campaign and later went to the Philippines as an aide on the staff of Gen. Henry Lawton. Capt. Breckinridge was wounded in the engagement when Gen. Lawton was killed. Later he saw service in the U. S. Army in Alaska and Panama and was finally detailed Instructor-Inspector of the Kentucky National Guard.

Clark County's Local Option

Winchester, July 27. — Acting Judge B. E. Wells postponed decision on the two petitions that were filed for a local option election. The "wets" attorney made request for postponement in order to have time to cite authorities. The "drys" were ready for an immediate decision. One of these petitions was filed by the drys asking for an election in Clark county Sept. 28. The other was filed by the "wets" calling for an election in the North Winchester precinct.

Crops Injured by Wind, Rain and Hail

Heavy rain and high wind passed over Nicholasville the 27th, accompanied by some hail. In this vicinity fifty to sixty crops of tobacco are reported destroyed. Trees were blown down, telephones put out of commission, were some of the results of the storm.

Perry County Developments

It is reported on the 26th that Cincinnati men are developing the coal and timber business between Corbin and Viper on the L. & E. Ry. in Perry County. A first-class mining town is successfully started. This new move will include several hundred acres of timbered property.

Louisville's \$350,000 Fire

Fire broke out at the Bourbon Stock yards, Johnson and Main Sts., the evening of the 27th, spreading rapidly over more than five acres of buildings. Nearly 1,000 sheep fell victims to the flames. The fire spread to the L. & N. Railroad yards destroying the freight depot, many private dwellings were damaged. Several persons were injured by the fire and overcame by heat. \$175,000 of the loss will fall upon the Bourbon Stock Company. Practically the entire loss is covered by insurance.

TUBERCULOSIS COMMISSION, AT WORK

As a result of the work done by Mr. E. R. Sapp in Greenup County, in which every section of the county was reached by illustrated lectures, a County Health League has been formed with prominent citizens as its officers. They have an appropriation of \$600 annually from the

(Continued on Page 5.)

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
C. H. WERTENBERGER, Managing Editor
F. O. BOWMAN, Assistant Manager

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Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!
No Immodest News Items!

Citizen Prizes

For School Children of the Mountains

The Citizen proposes to get acquainted with the bright boys and girls who are attending the public schools of the mountains this summer.

We wish to know what you are thinking about, and to see how brightly you can express your thoughts in well-written school pieces.

We offer a Prize for every school. We ask the teacher in each school to appoint an hour (we suggest the third Friday of August) for the reading of compositions by the older scholars. In every district in which as many as four good compositions are read we will send The Citizen for one year to the author of the one which the teacher decides is the best.

Here are the conditions:

1. Each composition must be the real thought of the boy or girl who writes it and not borrowed from any book or older person, and must contain from 400 to 800 words.

2. The writers may choose their own subjects and titles but we suggest for boys "A Man Fit to be an Example" and for girls "A Woman Fit to be an Example." Do not take any one person, but just imagine a person with the good qualities which you have seen here and there. Do not take a great public man like Lincoln though you may use some things that were in Lincoln, but describe a man or woman fit to be an example right in your own county.

3. Be sure to make it interesting. Start with something startling and conclude with something conclusive. Get in jokes and stories. Make your hearers see things as you do.

4. Write with ink, on one side of the paper, only. Underscore your title, make good sentences and group them in paragraphs and have a composition fit to print.

5. The teacher must send the four best compositions—at least four—with the names and post-office address of the authors to The Citizen, and tell which one is in his judgment the best. To the author of that essay The Citizen will be sent free for one year.

The teacher shall grade the papers on the scale of 100, allowing:

35 points for soundness and importance of the thought presented.
35 points for the interesting way in which the thought is presented.
10 points for correct structure of sentences, use of words, paragraphing and capitalization.
10 points for correct spelling.
10 points for clear handwriting.

Three Prizes for the Best of All. These compositions that are judged best in the different schools will then be compared by our Managing Editor, Mr. Wertenberger, and friends he may select to assist him, and the best three of them will have still larger prizes.

The value of these larger prizes will depend upon the number of schools competing. If there are as many as one hundred schools competing the prizes will be:

First Prize.—School Bills, (Board, Room, Incidentals) for one year in Berea, \$81 to \$91.60, according to the department entered.

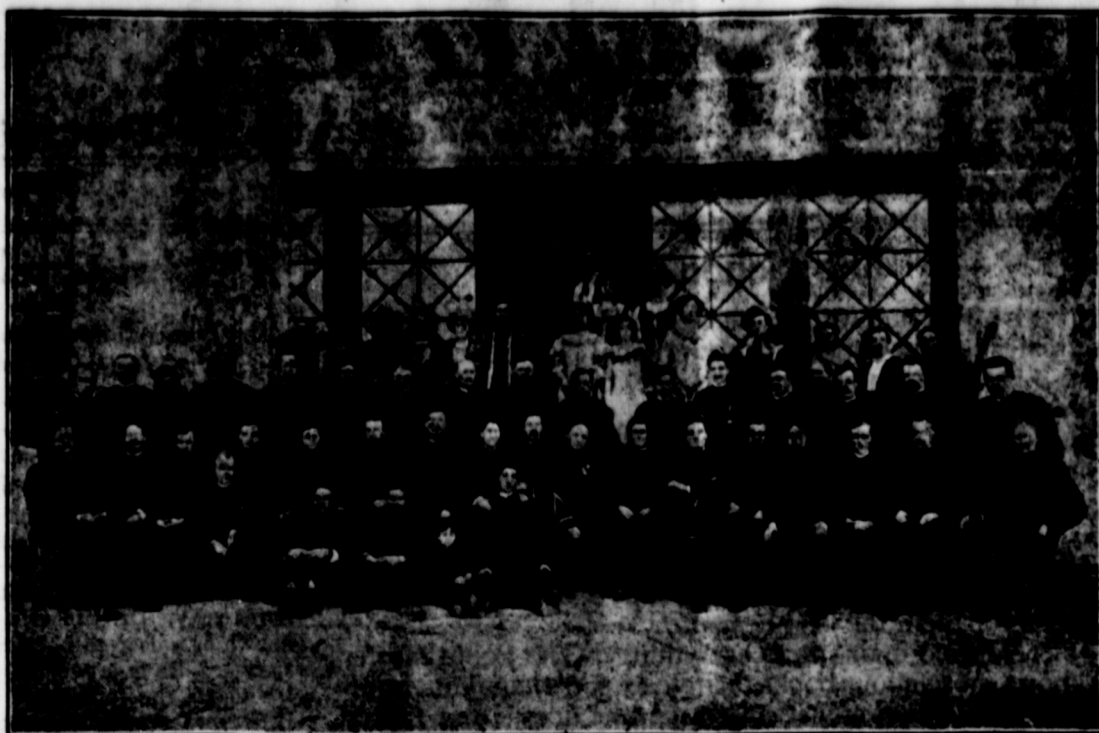
Second Prize.—School Bills for two terms in Berea, \$58.50 to \$65.10.

Third Prize.—School Bills for one term in Berea (Fall term is longest) \$29.50 to \$32.90.

If there are less than 100 competitors the prizes will be one-half the above amounts.

Now Boys and Girls, begin to

A. F. THAVIU'S FAMOUS BAND AND ORCHESTRA



Versatility is one of the great features of the A. F. Thaviu, who is coming to the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington, August 3 to 8, with his famous band and opera organization. This young Russian band leader has won an enviable place in modern music with his vigorous methods and his tasteful programs. Not only is he known in amusement parks, such as White City in Chicago, where he has played for the past five seasons, but at state fairs, such as Texas, and at Chautauqua throughout the length and breadth of the land. He has found favor with music lovers in all walks of life, and has gained fame in every quarter of the country.

Combined with his power as a conductor, he is a cornetist of great ability and his playing has been praised in the highest terms by some of the best critics in the country, notably by William Lines Hubbard, the great musical critic of the Chicago Tribune. As a program maker, Mr. Thaviu is without a peer or a rival. He seems instinctively to know what the people want and he can vary his program to suit any gathering, from the frivolous crowds at summer parks who seek nothing but the gayer and lighter melodies, to the more sedate and serious gatherings in Chautauquas who demand music of a higher grade and style.

He has taken a great hold on the

public fancy, and his return engagements are always welcomed with much enthusiasm. He is young, vigorous and tactful. He is a musician who obtains the most vivid effects without recourse to buffoonery or chicanery. He knows music and knows his audiences. He has one of the very best organizations on the road this season and not only carries a band that is perfect in every detail but also provides an opera company that offers grand opera in the best taste and in the best manner. Without a doubt the presence of Thaviu in Lexington will be a rare treat to all classes, from the stickler for classics, to those who are fond of the lighter popular tunes of the day.

think, and to write. We hope to have some of these compositions to print in The Citizen right soon.

Now teachers, it is for you to start your bright scholars. Make August 21 a big day in your district. Who knows but that you may develop in your school the winner among a hundred competitors? Somebody is going to have each of these prizes. Why not some of your scholars?

THE TOLERANT SEX.

GEORGE was a fellow who never could see that women knew more than their mere A. B. C.

The comment that always he'd chortle with glee
Was: "She does pretty well—for a woman."

A girl wrote a book, an astonishing hit,
A model of style, to say no thing of wit.
But all you could get that poor boob to admit
Was: "She writes pretty well—for a woman."

He married at last. Was his prejudice fled?
You've never met George. On the day he was wed
He yielded a lot, for I'm told that he said,
"She's a pretty good sort—for a woman."

They'd go to a lecture, they'd go to a play,
Where woman was "it" and where man was passe.
But all you could ever induce him to bray
Was: "She does pretty well—for a woman."

Their baby was born. As he stood at the side
Of the bed and looked down at his wife,
Happy eyed,
And the infant, I'm told he admitted with pride
That she'd done pretty well—"for a woman."

—Puck.

For Johnny.

Mrs. Briggs is so good looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida.

"I understand," he said, "that you pined yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?"

She admitted it.
"You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not."

"Of course I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it on Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentlemen were to him."—New York Times.

Still Climbing.

"Have you ever heard Jimkins relate about the time he got halfway up Mount Blanc with one of his little nephews and no guide?" asked one man of another.

"How long ago did he tell you about it?" was the evasive reply.

"Last March, when he'd just got home," said the first man.

"Well," said the other, "in eight months since then he has climbed the rest of the way, succored a fainting guide, and survived a snowstorm on the summit, resuscitated two benumbed strangers on the way down and guided the entire party to the foot, where a group of frantic relatives was waiting."—Sacred-Heart Review.

Why She Didn't Apply.

Mark—So you saw the woman who dropped the purse, but lost her in the crowd. Did you advertise for her?

Parks—Yes; I put this in. "If the very homely woman of forty, wearing a dress of last year's style and a most unbecoming hat, who lost her purse containing \$2.50, on Boylston street Saturday will apply to—her property

will be returned." I've had no answer though.

Mark—Gracious! Do you think a woman would own up to that description for \$3.50?—Boston Transcript.

A Hard Tussle.



Old Gentleman—Well, my little lad, are you going fishing or are you going to school?

Little Lad—I dunno yet. I'm jes' a-wrastlin' with me conscience.—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Chance.

"Why did you quarrel?"
"She wanted me to hold her hand at a crowded reception."

"Why didn't you?"
"I was already holding a plate of salad in one fist and a cup of coffee in the other, with no earthly chance to set anything down."—Kansas City Journal.

Eagerly Communicative.

"A man ought not to have any secrets from his wife."

"Secrets!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton. "I spend hours trying to make an impression on Henrietta by thinking up something to tell her that she doesn't know."—Washington Star.

Separated.

Mrs. Wabash—So they have drifted apart?
Mrs. Dearborn—Well, I don't know as you could call it drifting, exactly. But hereafter they've decided to paddle their own canoes.—Yonkers Statesman.

Interrupted Prospects.

Rapturous Swain—And when we are married we will be ideally happy and live on, and live on—

Perturbed Father—Well, not on me.—Baltimore American.

Refining Influence.

Frost—Do you think the auto has an ennobling influence?
Snow—Well, speaking personally, we have been fined and refined.—Judge.

SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

ILLUSTRATED 320 PAGES

Tells all about sex matters; what young men and women, young wives and husbands and all others need to know about the sacred laws that govern the sex forces. Plain truths of sex life in relation to happiness in marriage.

"Secrets" of manhood and womanhood; sexual abuses, social evil, diseases, etc.

The latest, most advanced and comprehensive work that has ever been issued on sexual hygiene. Priceless instruction for those who are ready for the true inner teaching.

This book tells nurses, teachers, doctors, lawyers preachers, social workers, Sunday School teachers and all others, young and old, what all need to know about sex matters. By Winfield Scott Hall, Ph. D., M. D. (Leipzig).

Newspaper Comments

"Scientifically correct."—Chicago Tribune. "Accurate and up to date."—Philadelphia Press. "Standard book of knowledge."—Philadelphia Ledger. The New York World says: "Plain truths for those who need or ought to know them for the prevention of evils." Under plain wrapper for only \$1.00. Coin or Money Order postage ten cents extra.

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100 Beautiful and Colored POST CARDS

Many are rich, rare, pictures of beautiful models and actresses

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All persons, any place, wishing to sell or invest in property of any kind, in the best town in the state (that's Berea you know), Farm lands in the garden spot of the world, (that's Central Kentucky too), Mineral, Timber Lands or Timber Propositions, in one of the richest sections in the United States in natural resources (that's Eastern Kentucky also), or a like proposition in any other part of God's country (that's the South Land sure)—the opening of the world's greatest water-way is going to turn the investing tide—just list with us, and give us your orders, and we'll do the rest. No, not altogether for the fun of it, but a very reasonable commission.

A Square Deal is Our Motto
No Trade Made, No Money Paid

Phone No. 150,

J. W. HOSKINS, Mgr.

Temperance

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

NOT A GOOD ADVERTISEMENT.

In the front window of a Columbus (O.) saloon, during the state fair week, was a large glass tank filled with water in which were hundreds of fish. It always attracted a crowd. A young fellow, after watching the fish for some time, stepped inside and said to the proprietor:

"That's a catchy advertisement in your window."

"Yes," said the saloonkeeper, "it attracts much attention."

"But," said the visitor, "you are losing an important point. Instead of filling that tank with water, why don't you fill it with your beer or whisky?"

"Why, you blankety-blank fool," said the saloonkeeper, "the fish would all die if I were to carry out your idea."

"Well," remarked the young man, "if that is the case, it is not a good advertisement for your business, after all. If beer and whisky kill fish, what chance have men who drink the stuff? You have suggested a good text for the temperance talk to my Sunday school next Sunday."

PRODUCTION DECREASING.

Right understanding of the internal report, it is pointed out, explains the apparent inconsistency between alleged increased consumption of liquor and increased temperance area. Such understanding is that the figures are based upon the number of gallons withdrawn from the government warehouses, not upon the actual amount consumed. The utterances of liquor journals continually strengthen this position. In a recent issue Mida's Criterion, speaking of the expected business conditions, tells us editorially that "the problem of the surplus produced in the previous three years will still remain an incubus on the market." It says, moreover, that "from reliable information received from distillers, production during the months of March and April will show a very material decrease from the figures of last year, and a still further decrease during the months of May and June."

NEW LIGHT SHED.

For the first time in the history of the temperance controversy we are able to challenge the statement that moderate drinking is a safer and saner position, and more heroic and influential ethically than total abstinence. This convenient theory is now practically disproved by the discovery that small doses of alcohol, far short of inducing the signs we are accustomed to associate with drunkenness, set up insidious, but no less serious, symptoms of disease. It is now well recognized that a man may pass out of life with the reputation of a sober and blameless citizen, and even in the "odor of sanctity," who has shortened his days and induced the fatal disease by slow poisoning with alcohol.—Dr. Alex. Walker, J. P., Edinburgh.

EDUCATIONAL PROPAGANDA.

The United States Brewers' association, according to the Brewers' Journal, New York, is planning to add to their systematic "educational" defense propaganda a unique moving picture plea and argument in the form of an exhibit which it boldly announces will be utilized at "county fairs, and other public occasions throughout the country" as a "part of the organized brewers' campaign of education."

WHAT BEER WILL DO.

A Wilkes-Barre (Pa.) sheriff raided a speak-easy months ago, and in one bottle of beer he found a frog. He sealed the bottle, marked it, and put it away. Later he came across it again. The seal was intact, but the frog had been eaten completely to naught by the acid in the beer. Now the sheriff doubts if a beverage which can eat a frog can be good for a human stomach.—Exchange.

CHILDREN RESCUED.

S. S. Foxton Jones, superintendent of the Irish work in connection with Dr. Barnardo's Homes, says 80,000 children have been rescued. About 79 per cent of these cases are directly attributed to the drink traffic. But for the drink curse these great institutions would very shortly close their doors.

ENGLAND'S DRINK BILL.

As reported in The Alliance News upon estimates made by Mr. George B. Wilson, secretary of the United Kingdom alliance, Great Britain's drink bill for the past year was over six millions of dollars less than the year previous. "Picture palaces" have become a competitor with the public houses throughout the kingdom.

MORE TAX ON HOTELS.

New York State Excise Commissioner Farley, in his annual report, favors taxing hotels more than saloons, and suggests a provision of law whereby when a district votes dry, some person in it may sell liquor on petition of 55 per cent of the electors, and vice versa as to a wet district.

CAUSE OF HUNGRY CHILDREN.

Miss Agnes Slack says it is because of the liquor traffic that 200 towns in England and Wales serve meals to school children.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 2

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

LESSON TEXT.—Mark 11:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem, because thy king cometh unto thee." Zech. 9:9 R. V.

Mark devotes 233 verses to his account of the last week of our Lord's life and 425 to all the balance. Matthew devotes seven chapters and Luke five. If all of the life of Jesus had been given to us in like ratio it would have taken at least 80 volumes in which to tell us the story.

Today's lesson is the introduction to that week. We must consider his entry in its light upon the whole movement of his life. His instructions how to secure the colt seem to indicate his intention to provoke a demonstration. Though often in Jerusalem before, this was a different occasion, and for a different purpose. Before he did not provoke his conflicts, now he courts publicity, that he may fasten his claims upon the attention of all.

Test of Faith.

I. "The Lord hath need of him," vv. 1-7. It was a test of faith for these disciples to obey the Lord's command (v. 2), yet they did precisely what they were commanded to do (v. 6). Obedience is the supreme test of discipleship, John 15:14. When the disciples entered the village (v. 1) they found the colt "whereon no man ever yet sat." Jesus knew all and had the keys to the human heart. Perhaps this colt belonged to a disciple, hence the willingness to let it be used for the occasion Jesus was for the first and only time assuming.

Many disciples are not willing to be so explicitly and simply obedient. This obedience is heightened when we remember how the disciples had followed Jesus towards Jerusalem "amazed" and perplexed.

Those who stood by asked the very question suggested by Jesus, v. 6 cf. v. 3. As these disciples cast their garments upon the colt for Jesus to sit upon, they proclaimed their allegiance to him as king.

II. "Hosanna" vv. 8-11. Literally, "save now," Ps. 118:25, 26. His entry was characterized by a remarkable outbreak of enthusiasm. Before this only the disciples accepted his kingdom claims, now the multitude found their expression of gratification. Passing into the city, sitting upon the colt, he was accompanied by their chants of praise. Their first word was, "Hosanna"—their last "Hosanna in the highest." Between these they exclaimed, "Blessed is the kingdom that cometh, of our father David." It has been suggested that this host was made up largely of Galileans, and that theirs was an appeal to the city to receive the one who was coming, hence their double blessing to the king and to the kingdom. Jesus seems to have yielded his whole soul to this glad acclaim. It was a necessary part of that dignity which should properly be accorded to the Messiah on his last entry into the Holy City. This suggestion about the Galileans may explain the cry uttered the last part of the week by the citizens of Jerusalem, "Crucify him." Still we feel sure that many of this same crowd joined this latter cry. The use of the word "many" (v. 8) seems to indicate that everyone joined the acclamations of joy.

Effect of Psychology.

Some of that crowd were doubtless moved by the "psychology of the crowd," and their devotion was short-lived. It is not hard to imagine the effect this strange procession must have produced upon the city as it moved on to the temple. Some threw their garments upon the ground to pave his way. Others took palm branches (John 12:13) and strewed them in his path.

Some of the Pharisees cried out against this demonstration, Luke 19:39, but the Master replied, "If these should hold their peace the stones would immediately cry out," Luke 19:40. From Luke's account we see that Jesus did not seem to share the joy of that day, Luke 19:40-44. He saw the end from the beginning, and rightly estimated, at its true value, the evanescent adulation of the crowd.

Summary. This is a strange triumph. What a variety of emotions it must have aroused. Those of the disciples, the crowd, the Jewish sects, the Roman soldiers and citizens, and in the breast of Jesus. How different than the triumphal processions of Rome. Heaven also saw the events of that day.

The clothing cast before him speaks of sacrifice on his behalf. The chanting of children's voices were a prophecy of his ultimate victory.

The disciples and the multitude were filled with hope. The Galileans poured forth their psalm of praise and exultation. The on-looking rulers of Israel, already plotting his arrest, must have presented dark and sinister faces. In the midst of all this what of his heart? Was it not filled with loneliness? Did he not know the mistaken zeal, the false hopes, the aroused sympathy? Yet, he is not alone, for he had the Father with him.

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

MEADOWS AND PASTURES

(Continued)

Timothy is a hay rather than a pasture grass, and as such is the leader and standard. It should be used in all hay pastures on all soils except the poorest. It is not a good pasture grass, does not stand tramping, but comes earlier and stays later than Blue grass, and should be sown in pasture mixtures.

Blue Grass is the chief pasture grass on lime soils north of North Carolina and Tennessee. It makes a good sod in three years, and makes good early and late pastures. It is best to sow clovers and other grasses with it.

Red Top with timothy should be the basis of all meadow mixtures, and with Blue Grass should be the basis of all pasture mixtures. It grows on wet acid or thin soils where timothy or Blue grass fail.

Orchard Grass makes good hay with Red Clover, both ripening at the same time. It ripens too early for timothy or red top. For pasture it is persistent and starts early in the spring but is not as palatable later on as Blue grass. It endures heat, cold, and does better on thin land than Timothy or Blue Grass.

Meadow Fescue makes a good sod in three years and therefore is only adapted to permanent meadows and pastures. Except for this trait it has no advantage over Timothy or Red Top for hay. Blue Grass can be replaced by it on moist land.

Tall Oat Grass is adapted to poor or sandy soils where other grasses do not thrive. It is very early, hardy and productive, but makes hay of an inferior quality and as a pasture grass is lacking in palatability. It ripens with Orchard grass.

Perennial Rye Grass is used for pastures but cannot compete with strong grasses and mixtures. It is hardy and grows fast on rich soil. It can be used in the mixtures recommended.

Red Clover should be sown with all mixtures as indicated. For hay it is its best about two weeks ahead of timothy, ripening at the same time as Orchard Grass. For pastures it is excellent, reseeding itself often if not grazed too close.

Mammoth or Sapling Clover is ranker in growth than Red Clover, ripens with Timothy and is the best clover to sow with it except on rich soil where its growth is too heavy and coarse. On damp soils it is better than Red Clover.

Alsike Clover does not make as much hay as other clovers but stands more wet or acid soil and is valuable on such soils for hay or pasture.

On "clover sick" soils where lime does not correct the trouble substitute Mammoth or Alsike for Red Clover.

Do Fall Plowing Early

Are you going to sow wheat, rye, or barley on stubble land that will have to be turned? If so, the plowing should be done at once, eight inches deep if possible, and the plow followed immediately with harrow and drag or roller to smooth and pack the ground to prevent drying out. It should have at least one more cultivation in August to keep a dust on the surface to hold moisture. This will preserve a fine, deep, fairly packed seed bed in which the grain can be sown sometime in September. Rye and barley should be sown early in September, and so should wheat except for the fly, which makes it generally advisable to wait until the middle or latter part of the month for seeding.

NOTES

Begin now to plan for a good bunch of early pigs next spring to hog down at least part of your wheat or rye. You can realize about \$1.00 per bushel for the grain, save all expense of harvesting and marketing and maintain soil fertility easily.

Don't neglect to plan for rye this fall. You will need winter and early spring pasture.

Cowpea hay does not keep in stacks unless covered with some kind of grass hay. Better plan now while work is not pressing to build a hay barn or shed.

Don't sell your wheat at 75c per bu. Soak it and feed it to hogs and realize at least \$1.00 per bu.

Interesting Farmers' Meeting

Berea College Experiment Farm

On Saturday, July 25, nearly thirty interested farmer seekers after truth and knowledge met at the call of Mr. Montgomery on the Berea College Experiment Farm near Silver Creek church. Much has been said about results on the four acres plotted for experiment purposes; but talking is not so convincing as seeing so Mr. Montgomery invited all his farmer friends to look for and actually see results for themselves; which those whose names are below honorably mentioned met him on the ground and attentively listened for more than an hour to his explanations of just how the experiments are made and calling their attention to visible results. Not a theory any more with those who want to do better farming and land improving. It is now cut your fertilizer bill in two.

This is important and not difficult to do when you know how. Nature is willing to help the farmer do this if he cooperates. How about those different tests of fertilizers and the use of lime on the plots? Those who were at the meeting Saturday know about them. What do cowpeas and soy-beans do for land that has been thrown out as waste land? This does not need a written answer because the corresponding results show what they will do if Mr. Farmer does his part. It is a feast for eyes and soul to look out over the beautiful cowpea field that but recently was a mess of briars and sassafras grubs. What

can be done here can be done other places; yes on your own farm that now makes you feel a little awry when the expert calls on you.

How about lime and red clover? This test is most marked. No lime, no clover is the verdict of the tests made. Are you scared to grow sweet clover, for fear it will take your farm? Don't take Mr. Scarebody's word for it; he never gave it a fair test like you find at the Station. Believe your own eyes and go in on sweet clover for feed and a soil builder.

Mr. George Pigg, who has been doing the work on the farm with his large mules plowed three inches deeper than usual; thus to him and his son much credit is due for the rapid improvement of the old discarded field. It is encouraging to have this interest taken by the operators. Success is in their path as farmers.

No farmer can afford to miss these valuable lessons on farming and better farming.

We give here the names of those present as near as we can recall. If your name is omitted come to our next call meeting and correct us.

J. M. Baker, W. D. Lewis, Joe Lewis, T. C. Todd, Wm. Todd, A. Burnell, Geo. Pigg, M. D. Fowler, Jas. Fowler, Carlos Fowler, Jim Hagan, W. D. Knuckles, James Stephens, Benton Fielder, John Davis, Wm. Davis, Sam Davis, G. H. Wertenberger, Alf Johnson, H. O. Lamb, Jas. Bratcher, Frank Bratcher, Lester Hill, Geo. Bratcher.

Berea College Canning Industry

For the first time, as an experiment and the good that might be done for the folks who live where the blackberries go to waste annually, did Mr. Fletcher venture to accept an invitation from friends near Kirby Knob, Jackson Co., in the Powell settlement, to come with his canning outfit and competent assistance from the student body for a two weeks' campaign in the mountains.

The outfit was operated at the home of Elijah Stewart where the berries of an exceptionally good quality as well as quantity covered the surrounding hills. One of those pure, cold mountain springs trickled from beneath the near-by hill from which the supply of water came for the canning.

The best of cooperation on the part of the neighbors was obtained in gathering the berries. Men, women and children got busy: sixteen different families took an active part in picking at 8c per gallon. More than 1,000 gallons were gathered and canned in pint and gallon cans, ready for market. The question comes up, does it pay to take care of the berries in this way? Yes, when we consider how they have gone to waste all these years, the natural fruit of the land and truly His blessing to the people, and how

happy more than twenty-five pickers were made on the 23rd, inst., when pay day came and a general rally of the neighbors took place on the scene of the recent activities.

Mr. Fletcher gave a party on the occasion of closing the work serving lemonade and cake and a good dinner for all. Prizes were given to the families represented in the enterprise and a first, second and third prize to the star pickers which were respectively awarded to Wm. Markem's family, N. Isaacs' family and F. Kerby and family. Eleven galvanized pails were given to as many families. 1st prize was a lantern, 2nd prize, a lamp and 3rd, a bag of candy.

More than \$100 in cash was left in the neighborhood besides \$5 worth of prizes. The whole transaction including cans and sundry expenses amounted to \$300 in round numbers.

The interest manifested by the citizens of that vicinity in the industry was verified in a more substantial way by Mr. Nathan Pearson who at the close of the rally bought the entire canning outfit which he will operate at his fruit farm near Kirby Knob.

So the interest grows as we acquire information how to do things and what was once loss is now gain. Much credit is due Mr. Fletcher for this forward move.

THE FARMER'S YEAR

Those who seem to take a gloomy view of the business outlook should look at the latest crop reports. Corn a 2,800,000,000-bushel crop; winter wheat, 655,000,000 bushels; spring wheat, 270,000,000 bushels; oats, 1,200,000,000—all of them far above the ten-year average. The crops are the bright, redeeming feature of the business situation. And the promise is even better than the figures show. Even the pessimist

must bow before the splendid gifts of bountiful Nature, and confess that God is gloriously good to this nation.—Christian Herald.

CANNED

A Record Breaker

550 gallons peaches canned Saturday, July 25, by the Berea College Garden Department. Twenty-five ladies, five men and boys had hands in the days work.

Semi-Annual Report of the

State Bank and Trust Co.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY
At Close of Business June 30th, 1914

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$492,791.56
Bonds Owned	53,398.75
Overdrafts	6,012.66
Real Estate Owned	19,900.00
Cash in Our Vault	39,376.39
Due from Other Banks	310,351.83
TOTAL	\$921,328.00

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$150,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided Profits	372.93
Individual Deposits	\$717,388.73
Due to Other Banks	328.45
Trust Funds Deposits	23,335.98
Total Deposits	749,953.16
TOTAL	\$921,328.00

The above is a true and correct statement of the condition of the State Bank and Trust Company of Richmond, Ky., at the close of business on June 30, 1914.

R. E. TURLEY, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me by R. E. Turley this July 1st, 1914.
Wm. C. SMITH, Notary Public

Your Business is Solicited

VERMONT ADOPTS NEW ROAD POLICY

Costly Highways to Be Built Only When Needed.

ECONOMY FOR LIGHT TRAVEL

Macadam and Other Types of Expensive Construction Will Be Abandoned. Brick and Concrete Roads Will Be Made Near Large Cities.

Scarcely less important than the brick road message of Governor Glynn of New York is the announcement of the road policy adopted for this year by Vermont. As explained by State Highway Commissioner Charles W. Gates at a recent meeting of town road commissioners, he intends to use the state appropriation of about \$250,000 in building trunk roads and to spend funds amounting to more than \$75,000 derived from motor vehicles in keeping the most traveled routes in repair. He will abandon macadam and other types of expensive construction and return to earth and gravel road-making on the less traveled highways.

These plans will have the approval of automobilists who contemplate taking part in the national touring week that is being promoted by the national automobile chamber of commerce and the American Automobile association. The White mountains in New Hampshire will be the objective point of hundreds of touring parties that will pass through Vermont during the week ending July 4 because of the Chicago and Boston run for the Glidden trophy terminating at Boston on July 3 and the semiannual meeting of the American Automobile association at Bretton Woods on July 4.

Apart from the advantages of inducing automobile travel, which are well known to New England highway commissioners, the plan adopted by Vermont, together with a determination to build brick, concrete or other equally durable roads near large cities, and wherever else a large volume of traffic makes the cost of maintaining macadam excessive, is generally considered a sound, economic policy. Any state can gradually get permanent roads to carry its heaviest traffic without incurring any additional expense or curtailing the mileage of road improvement by combining the policies advocated by the two states.

For every mile of gravel road that is made instead of macadam, the state can build one mile of concrete road instead of macadam without the combined cost exceeding that of two miles of macadam or stone road. Gravel roads, costing from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a mile, will meet the demands of the farmers and automobile tourists, and concrete or brick roads, costing from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a mile will be a boon to all users of heavy teams, motor trucks and passenger vehicles and to property owners.

Gravel, brick and concrete roads cost much less to keep in repair than macadam roads, so the adoption of this policy would result in an annual saving of several hundred dollars a mile over the all macadam system.

Care of Roadside

The care of the roadides in New York state has been made the subject of special orders recently issued by State Highway Commissioner John N. Carlisle to the division engineers. A law passed in 1911 makes it a misdemeanor to remove, injure or destroy mileboards, milestones, danger signs or signals or guide signs or posts lawfully within public highways or to place advertisements on stones, trees, fences, stumps, boards or buildings which are the property of others without obtaining written consent of the owners or to place such advertisements within the limits of the public highways. The same law authorizes any one to remove or destroy signs or placed. Commissioner Carlisle's orders call attention to this law and direct the division engineers to have the men in their divisions report to them as to conditions along the state and county highways so that the division engineers may issue such orders as are necessary to compel compliance with the law. The orders state that while care should, of course, be taken to avoid mistakes by directing the removal of legal signs the commissioner wishes all possible steps taken in the several divisions to see that the law is enforced.

Good Roads in Washington.

About \$1,000,000 is being expended in the state of Washington for highway construction and maintenance. It is estimated that 900 men and 175 teams are employed in this work, and, according to a statement by State Highway Commissioner Roy, the number of men employed will soon reach 1,000, exclusive of contractors, superintendents and engineers assigned to the work by the state highway department.

Burnt Clay For Highways.

Burnt clay for surfacing highways in Iowa has been proposed by the state highway commission. It is stated that burnt clay has been used in a number of counties in the state with satisfactory results. The establishment of a plant at Fort Madison for the burning of clay has been proposed.

GOOD ROADS.

Good roads are like other good things. It takes time and expense to keep them up, but, with the proper care of them, after they have been properly constructed the cost will be nominal, but if they are neglected they will soon give trouble and become costly to maintain. The thing to do is always to keep the roads in first class condition. Dirt roads would be less expensive and more satisfactory if they were kept in good condition by the use of the split log drag. But there are some who do not want even good dirt roads if they must devote their time to keeping them up. There are few of these, but there are many who are careless about road working, which, if properly done, means road keeping. It takes time and money to have good roads of any kind, but the money spent on them is an investment which pays large dividends in savings on cost of transportation of products, on vehicles, harness and above all, comfort and happiness. Why not secure these dividends? They are everywhere to be had for the asking.

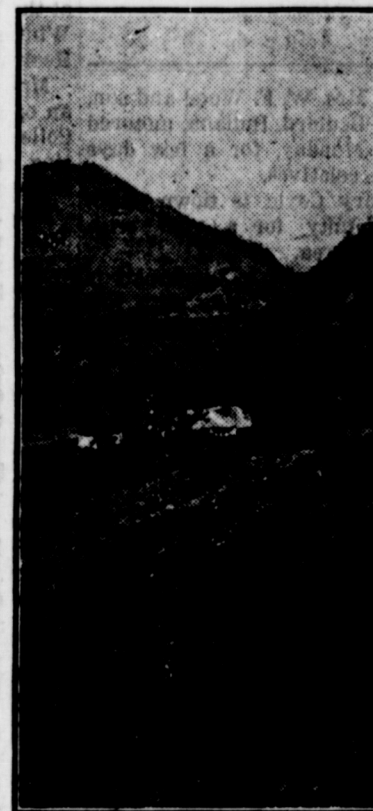
CONVICT ROAD LABOR.

Columbia University Investigator Submits Facts Supporting the Idea.

Road building by convicts has stood the test of the scientific investigation made for Columbia university, through its graduate highway department, by Sidney Wilmot, a road engineer, recently an advanced student in that university and attached to the staff of the national committee on prison labor.

The investigation into the costs of convict labor on the roads emphasizes clearly the economic advantage obtained by this joining of the problems of the convict and the road. This advantage reverts to the taxpayer and also to the convict's family, through the wage which can be paid for his labor.

The Academy of Political Science has undertaken to make this study



CONVICT CAMP OF ROAD WORKERS.

available because of its broad social and political significance. When each state and county is engaged as at present, in the reorganization of its prison system and in endeavoring to do away with crude methods of torture, scientific methods of successfully employing the convicts with advantage to all parties become of public interest.

The findings of the investigation show that the work performed by the convicts in the different states ranges in value from \$1.50 to \$5.70 a day, with a profit to the state by the use of this labor of from 50 cents to \$4.03 a day. In short, the contention is well sustained that there is a general and considerable profit at present going to the state by the use of convict labor for road work over the cost by other methods of construction, this saving being quite independent of locality and types of construction.

The prisoner himself benefits most of all by his work on the roads. The healthful outdoor labor, the better food, the incentive of the honor system and, above all, the wage, increasing in proportion to the profits of the state, all combine to make him better fitted to re-enter society. The investigation proves conclusively that the building of good roads can be made a definite factor in the upbuilding of men.

Abolishing the Turnpike.

The last turnpike, or toll road, in New England, or what is believed to be the last one, has recently been abolished. This is six miles of macadam road in the towns of Peru and Wilmot, Vt. For years local protests were unavailing in freeing the turnpike of its toll gates, but when the road became an important link in a popular automobile route through the Green mountains the protest brought about state action, and the toll gates have now been removed and the road made free. It is only within the past four years that toll roads have been abolished in Maryland and Pennsylvania. The first American turnpike, it is said, was the famous one between Philadelphia and Lancaster, the company for which was chartered in 1792.—Engineering News.

Six Big Days and Nights

BLUE GRASS FAIR

(Incorporated)

August 3rd to 8th, 1914

\$20,000—IN PREMIUMS—\$20,000

HERBERT A. KLINE'S SHOWS
25 Special Cars—300 People

THAVIU'S BAND AND CONCERT COMPANY

45 High Class Artists
Grand Opera Singers, Rag-Time Singers, Tango Dancers

Harness Races and Running Races Daily.
Biggest and Best Fair in the Middle West.
Lexington is the Capitol of the Horse World.
All the Champions Will Be Here.
For Entry Blanks or Information, address,

John W. Bain, Secretary
Lexington, Ky.

SADDLE HORSES AT THE BLUE GRASS FAIR



Stakes closed with 113 entries representing all of the best breeders in Kentucky. Stake is guaranteed by management.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

THE OGG STUDIO

WE MAKE PHOTOS

In all new and popular styles—oval, round, oblong or square shapes, or we'll make you a picture in any distinctive or particular style you wish.

G. C. PURKEY

Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

WATCHES BARGAINS WATCHES

Go to Marcum's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered. Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.

BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.

Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.

BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Wood and son, Morris, of Bedford, Indiana, motored to Berea, Monday, for a few days visit with relatives.

Miss Mary Coyle is down from Jackson County for a visit with friends in Berea.

Mrs. Maud Limes of Cincinnati is visiting for several days with her sister, Mrs. B. H. Coddington of Center Street.

Miss Daisy Spence is spending several days at home.

Mr. A. D. Bradshaw of McCreary, Garrard County, is spending this week in Berea.

Miss Fannie Dowden of Paint Lick is visiting in Berea.

Mr. and Mrs. John Muncy and Mr. and Mrs. H. Muncy motored over to Crab Orchard Sunday and spent the day.

Welch's guarantee on buggies is worth more alone than lots of buggies. (ad)

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grider, Mrs. Dr. C. H. Hollen of Richmond and Miss Von Sayon of Cincinnati were visiting at the Tavern Monday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clarkston and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Cornelison were guests at Crab Orchard last Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Early was in Richmond last Monday on business.

Mr. J. W. Dooley, traveling salesman out of Cincinnati, spent the latter part of last week with homefolks on Prospect St.

Mrs. Chester Lewis of Lancaster is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, during the fair.

Mr. R. E. Maupin of Richmond was in Berea last Friday on business.

Mr. Wm. M. Swope of Lexington, traveling salesman, was a business visitor in town Thursday of last week.

Messrs. A. F. Scruggs and H. C. Woolf were out of town on business the first few days of the week.

Miss Bertie Norwell, graduate of Berea's Normal department, was visiting friends in town over Sunday.

Mr. Felix Estridge has been quite sick for several days.

The largest line of buggies in eastern Kentucky now on exhibition at Welch's. (ad)

Miss Marie Bower returned the first of the week from an extended visit with friends in Cincinnati and Middletown, Ohio.

Miss Agnes R. Tyler, teacher in the Home Science department, who has been visiting Berea students in the mountains, on her way home stopped over in Berea last Friday.

Miss Bessie Lake of Youngstown is visiting with her sister for a few days.

Rev. Dugan of Transylvania University preached a very interesting sermon at the Christian Church last Sunday night.

The best buggies in the world at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. J. W. Creech of E. Bernstadt, President of the Berea Telephone Co., Bob Corn of London and Mr. Matthews, Mgr. of the Richmond Telephone Co., were in Berea last Friday on business.

WANTED—at once: Young men for automobile business. Big pay. We make you expert in ten weeks by mail. Pay us after we secure you position. American Automobile Institute, Los Angeles, Cal. (ad)

Mrs. Will Hanson and little daughter, Elizabeth, of Lexington after a visit of several days with Mr. Samuel Hanson returned home Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Brannaman is visiting relatives in town for several days.

Mr. Jno. W. Bicknell of Detroit, Mich., is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bicknell for awhile.

Mr. Harry Dyson returned to Berea Sunday to complete the stone work on Dr. Davis' residence.

Mr. Jesse Rogers of Frankfort, formerly of Berea, is in town this week for the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. VanWinkle of Cincinnati are visiting relatives in town during the fair.

Mr. Bill Lowen of Richmond is showing some horses at the fair for M. Joe Gibson.

Mr. A. B. Faris of Richmond, State Bank Inspector, was in Berea last Friday.

Mr. A. R. Burnam, Jr., of Richmond was a business visitor in town last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Eberhart, who have been at the Davis House for several weeks, left for Lee County last Saturday. Mr. Eberhart is a traveling salesman.

Mr. Jas. P. Faulkner was visiting at the Tavern over Sunday. He is at Whitesburg, Letcher Co., with his Health Exhibit Car this week.

Mrs. Samuel Long, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the College Hospital last Monday, is getting along splendidly. Drs. Robinson were the attending surgeons.

Prof. T. A. Edwards returned Tuesday night of this week from Chicago where he has been taking special work at the Chicago University.

The Misses Jessamine and Sarah Davis of near Lexington are visiting this week with their cousins, Misses Ruth and Winnie Davis on Center St.

Dr. Baker has recently purchased the farm containing 174 acres known as the Old Billie Johnson place on Big Hill pike from Wm. Powell.

Prof. C. D. Lewis conducted the Leslie County Institute at Hyden last week returning to Berea Saturday. Prof. Lewis will conduct the Casey County Institute next week. Prof. and Mrs. Lewis and children leave today for Morehead, Ky., to visit with Mrs. Lewis' father, Mr. E. J. Godby.

Mr. W. B. Harris is spending this week at home.

FOR SALE

Two lots on Jefferson Street, Berea; would consider an exchange for other values. Address, L. F. Davoll, Cedar Bluff, Va.

Miss May Smith returned from Lancaster, Saturday, where she has been visiting for several days with her sister.

Mrs. W. D. Smith and little daughter, Lola, arrived in Berea one day last week from Miami, Fla., where they have been visiting for some time.

Mr. Frank Jones is spending this week at home.

Mr. S. R. Creech, who last week was seriously ill is much improved this week.

Mr. Howard Harrison has returned to Berea for a visit with homefolks.

On last Wednesday a week ago Pearl Abrams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Abrams of Big Hill, underwent a serious operation for acute appendicitis at the College Hospital. She is doing splendidly and will go home tomorrow. Dr. Botkin was the attending surgeon.

Mr. Richard Benge of Lexington, formerly of Berea, is visiting Berea friends this week.

Miss Nina King spent a part of last week at Knoxville, Tenn., with her sister, Miss Bertha, who is a student at the University there.

Mrs. Julia Crump after a few days visit with relatives in town returned to her home in Lexington the latter part of last week.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

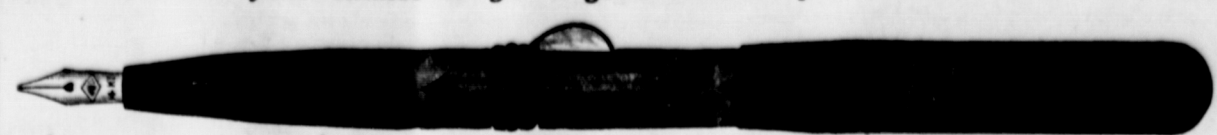
Deering Mowing Machines and Rakes

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

The Citizen Premium

This pen retails at \$2.50 and \$3.00. We give it and one year's subscription to THE CITIZEN for \$1.50; or for \$1.25 we will give you a six month's subscription and the pen; or for \$1.00 you will get THE CITIZEN three months and one of these fine pens.

Here is your chance to get a good fountain pen.



WAWCO SPECIAL SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PEN

Wawco Pens are made by skilled workmen from high grade material. The pen points are solid 14K gold, tipped with hard iridium. They are hand tempered, hand buffed and smooth writers. The scientific construction of the feed or ink conductor carries the ink to the point in just the proper amount. The subcapillary ducts retain moisture at the pen point and prevent the ink from flooding.

The automatic filling device is of the visible compression button style. The direct button controlled pressure upon the bar, gets a full supply of ink by simply dipping the point in the ink, depressing the button and releasing—no muss, no fuss, or soiled fingers—simplicity, convenience and cleanliness. The most practical and reliable pen ever offered to the public. Every pen has the "Wawco" unlimited guarantee in the box with the pen.

Miss Myrtle Baker returned Monday from a visit of several days with friends at Big Hill.

Misses Bettie and Mabel Lewis returned last Wednesday from a two weeks visit with their brothers, Lucien and Bernard, in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, and friends at Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

Mr. Will Golden of Lexington was visiting in Berea for a short time last week.

Mr. Herbert Todd spent part of last week in Lexington with his sister, Mrs. Aaron Huff.

Mr. H. R. Prather left Sunday a week ago for an extended trip.

Mrs. Curt Lane of Kingston spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. John Dean.

DEATH

Mrs. Minnie Hays, daughter of Mrs. Pawley, died at her home on Scaffold Lane at about 10 o'clock Monday night.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Howard Hudson at the Berea Cemetery where she was buried.

EYE OPENERS

Granulated Sugar, per lb. 5c

1-2 Gal. Fruit Jars, per doz. 60c

Gold Medal Flour, per bbl. \$5.00

Pheasant Lard 50 lb. can \$6.00

Phone your order to 29



Word has come that Mrs. Robertson's western visit has been saddened by the death, from scarlet fever, of two nieces and a nephew, children of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Banta, living in Rupert, Idaho. A seven months baby boy alone remains to the parents of four children. Mrs. Robertson is with her father in Salem, Oregon, and her children have in no way been exposed.

Mrs. Fred Cummings of Binghamton, N. Y. arrived last week for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hardin Golden at their home on Center St.

Mrs. Isaac Hacker, who has been in Richmond for some time stopped off in Berea at the first of the week for a short time. Mrs. Hacker was on her way to Garrard County, where she will teach in a consolidated school of which her husband is principal.

Misses May and Bess Harrison returned at the first of the week from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Crump at Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardin Long are making an extended visit with Mrs. Long's parents at Valley View, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bender and children of Richmond were visiting at the first of the week with Mrs. Bender's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Servner.

Mrs. Minerva Nicely, formerly of Berea, is a visitor in the home of her brother, Andrew Isaacs and family.

Wm. Isaacs, our traveling salesman, is in town for a few days.

SUMMER SCHOOL CLOSURE

An entertainment will be given at the Parish House, Friday night, July 31, at 7:30, to mark the close of the sessions of the Summer School. The program will consist of readings by Prof. Raine, a travel talk by Mrs. B. H. Roberts, music by Mr. Gordon Imrie and a resume of summer school work by Mr. Raphael. All are cordially invited, both students and townspeople, and a pleasant evening is anticipated.

INSTRUCTIVE LECTURE

In response to an invitation from Mrs. Simon Muncy, teacher of the West Union school, Prof. Montgomery gave a very interesting and instructive lecture to about seventy-five people of the district on agriculture last Thursday night. Prof. Montgomery made a strong appeal to the people to start a family orchard and vineyard which is needed so badly in this district. He also spoke on cowpeas as a soil builder and the right kind of fertilizer to buy.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

Miss May Todd led the Christian Endeavor last Sunday evening at the Parish House. The topic was, "Good News From the Mission Fields." The porch of the Parish House—the meeting place—was overflowed with interested people who took an active part making it one of the best meetings of the summer.

REVIVAL MEETINGS

A series of revival meetings will be conducted at the M. E. Church by Rev. Browne of Harlan County, beginning next Friday night. Let us all attend these meetings and help make them what they should be—a success.

A PICNIC

A gay crowd of about thirty-five had a most delightful time at the Point last Friday evening. The occasion was a picnic, followed by a watermelon feed. The one feature

BELLEVIEW COTTAGE

The Welch's will go to their beautiful summer cottage on their mountain known as Lee's Knob, where they will enjoy the cool breezes and delightful scenery for a few months. The cottage has just been completed and is called Belleview Cottage in honor of Mrs. Welch, whose name is Belle.

A good road has been built around the mountain side to the Cottage. This will enable John to go to and from his business in his machine and be with his mother and sister at night.

FARMERS TELL IT TO 'EM

The Messrs. Wm. Ballinger, W. D. Click, Benj. Creech and R. W. Deadrick, who are working for the U. S. Department of Agriculture doing farm survey work, are now in Mason County. About the middle of August they will return to Madison and carry on a campaign among the best stock farmers. They will then visit about sixty farmers for the purpose of studying the organization of the farms.

Every farmer in Madison County should welcome these young men and give them all the information they want. The purpose of this campaign is to gather statistics and information for the government, so it can better understand the conditions of the various localities and thereby be of far greater service to the farmers.

SALE

Millinery, Ribbons, Laces, Over-laces, Silks, Flowers and Fancy Feathers.

Fish's

Corner Main and Center Sts., Berea, Ky.

Joe W. Stephens
Meat Market

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

Fruits and Vegetables

Mill Feed, Flour and Meal

OUR AIM IS TO PLEASE.

GIVE US A CALL

Main Street, Berea

Clearance Sale
On All Goods

AT

B. E. BELUE & COMPANY

Richmond, Kentucky

The Sale Is Over

But we have a large stock of clothing that must be sold at once regardless of cost or value

How's This for Low?

All Suits Worth \$18.00.....	for \$12.48
" " " 15.00.....	" 11.15
" " " 12.50.....	" 8.75
" " " 10.00.....	" 7.05

We will sell all summer merchandise at reduced prices for a few more days. Come today and get first choice.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Cash Store"

Berea

Kentucky

Write Checks

On your account with this bank and thus have a record of each and every amount expended together with a receipt for the amount paid.

The pay-by check plan is used by every person who finds it important to keep a record of all business transactions, for every check you pay is a receipt you retain for future use.

The Plan is Safe. Also Convenient. Therefore, Satisfactory.

Berea Bank & Trust Co.
Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

GROCERIES,
FRUITS and
VEGETABLES

Prices Always Right

RICHARDSON & COYLE

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

Main Street - - - - - Berea, Kentucky

This Bank Wishes to Keep Constantly Before

You the fact that **Your Business**

it is seeking

AND IS PREPARED TO CARE FOR IT

Capital - - - - - \$25,000

Profits, - - - - - \$29,000

BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

J. L. GAY, Cashier

DEATH OF MR. GEO. ANDERSON

Mr. George E. Anderson died of organic heart trouble at his home near Berea on the Big Hill Pike last Tuesday morning, July 28, 1914. Mr. Anderson had been having smothering spells but was that to be some better. Tuesday morning he asked his two grown sons to go out in the yard with him. As they walked along he remarked that he was having another smothering spell. The boys picked him up in their arms where he died.

Mr. Anderson was born June 1st, 1849, near Berea. He and Miss Eliza Johnson were married February 20th, 1875, and are the parents of ten children.

Mr. Anderson has for many years been an active member of the Christian Church. He was a good man, a thoughtful neighbor and one of our best citizens. The many friends extend to the bereaved ones their heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral services and interment will be Friday, having been postponed until the arrival of a daughter, Mrs. Adams of Colorado.

MRS. W. F. JOHNSON'S DEATH

Mrs. Johnson, wife of W. F. Johnson of Boone St., died of uric poison at her home on Boone St., last Saturday, July 25. Mrs. Johnson before marrying was Miss Ballinger of Wildie. She was twenty-eight years old and is the mother of four little children, two boys and two girls. Mrs. Johnson was a member of the Christian Church of Wildie.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. McMurray at the Baptist Church last Sunday afternoon after which the interment followed at the Berea Cemetery.

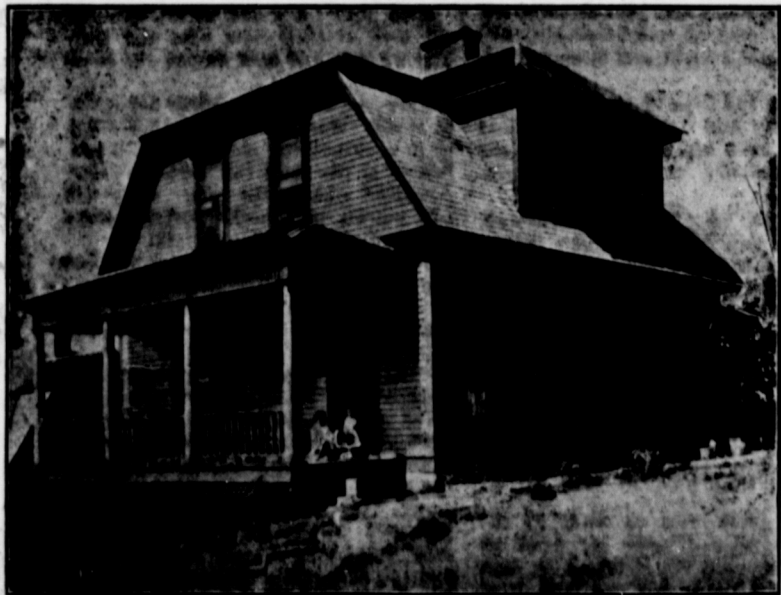
We are indeed very sorry that Mrs. Johnson was taken from her husband and little children.

TO MAMMOTH CAVE

August 18, 1914

Last Great Reduction

Round trip railroad fare, \$5.65. Board at Cave Hotel including the several routes in the Cave for \$6.50. Making total cost for three days trip \$12.15; going on regular morning trains. Limit on ticket 10 days. Write or phone L. & N. Agent.



FOR SALE: This new six room dwelling; basement, 22x28 feet and dry as a powder house. All rooms nicely plastered, hardwood finish, four grates. All doors and windows screened. Located on Boone St., right at the new graded school. Also good barn and never failing water. \$1600 cash if sold before September 1. Address the owner.

W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page 1.)

Reports from the different sections of the country convey the different needs. In parts where the crops are the heaviest the need for extra money to move them is not needed. Interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum will be charged and the Government will accept as security government bonds at par.

Reform in Navy

Washington, July 26.—Secretary Daniels ordered that bluejackets in the future will be dismissed instead of imprisoned in times of peace when they overstay their leave or similar breaches. Men who become dissatisfied may obtain honorable discharge by refunding certain enlistment allowances.

JOKE PROVED VERY SERIOUS.

Ft. Wayne.—Pauline Spawr, an 18-year-old girl, was the victim of a cruel joke as she was walking over the Pennsylvania bridge at Swinney Park, where John Newport and his young son were killed several weeks ago by being struck by a fast express train. She had reached the half-way point when boys yelled at her, "Train coming," and without looking to see she became panic stricken and sprang over the side into the water, twenty feet below.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from Page 1.)

Fiscal Court, and additional sums will be raised for maintaining a visiting nurse permanently.

The Commission is this week sending Mrs. Ruby Grober, of Cincinnati, Ohio, to do six weeks visiting nurse work in Greenup County. At the end of that time her services will probably be permanently engaged by the County Health League. Mrs. Grober was trained in Cincinnati and Chicago, and has done much volunteer visiting nurse work in Milford, Ohio, and among Scandinavian immigrants in her former home in Northern Minnesota.

The openings for visiting nurse work in the small cities of Kentucky are so numerous that the State Tuberculosis Commission is unable, with its limited staff and appropriation, to begin to meet the needs.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from First Page)

ference quickly reached Dublin where the mob was shot into.

British Ships Called to the North Sea

Portland, Eng., July 27.—The first fleet of the British navy is now coaling and getting ready for action. It consists of twenty-eight first class battleships, cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers. It is understood that the fleet will proceed to the North Sea.

THE HEALTH MASTER

(Continued from First Page)

The Doctor as a Detective

The Doctor rose and pushed his chair back.

"Wait a moment," said Mr. Clyde. "Sit down. I have something that may be of importance to suggest to you. It occurs to me that Worthington would be the better for having a man with your ideas as a citizen. Now, supposing the Public Health League should offer you—"

"I am not at present in medical practice," broke in the other.

"Even at that, I was thinking that you would be of use as an advisory physician and scientific look-out."

For a moment, the other's face brightened, an indication which Mr. Clyde was quick to note. But instantly the expression of eagerness died out.

"Ten hours a day?" said Dr. Strong. "It couldn't be done properly in less time. And I'm a mere nervous wreck, bound for the scrap-heap."

"Would you mind," said Mr. Clyde very gently, "telling me what's wrong? I'm not asking without a purpose."

Dr. Strong held out his long arms before him. "I'm a surgeon without a right hand, and a bacteriologist without a left." The sinewy and pale hands shook a little. "Neuritis," he continued. "One of the diseases of which we doctors have the most fear and the least knowledge." "And with loss of your occupation, general nervous collapse?" asked Mr. Clyde. Being himself a worker who put his heart into his work, he could guess the sterile hopelessness of spirit of the man banned from a chosen activity.

Dr. Strong nodded. "I may still be fit for the lecture platform as a dispenser of other men's knowledge. Or perhaps I'll end up as medical watchdog to some rich man who can afford that kind of pet. Pleasing prospect, isn't it, for a man who once thought himself of use in the world?"

"Good idea," said Mr. Clyde quite-

COLUMBUS BUGGIES and MOGULL WAGONS

Are the late arrivals which add two more members to the big family—American Fence, Oliver Chilled Plows, Foster Rangers and V.C. Fertilizers. Sold exclusively by

R. H. CHRISMAN

"The Furniture Man"

Chestnut Street - - - - - Berea, Kentucky

ly. "Will you try the position with my family?"

The other stared in silence at his questioner.

"Just consider my situation for a moment. As you know, I'm a layman, interested in, but rather ignorant of, medical subjects. As wealth goes in a city of one hundred and fifty thousand population, I'm a rich man. At any rate, I can afford a considerable outlay to guard against sickness. In the last five years I

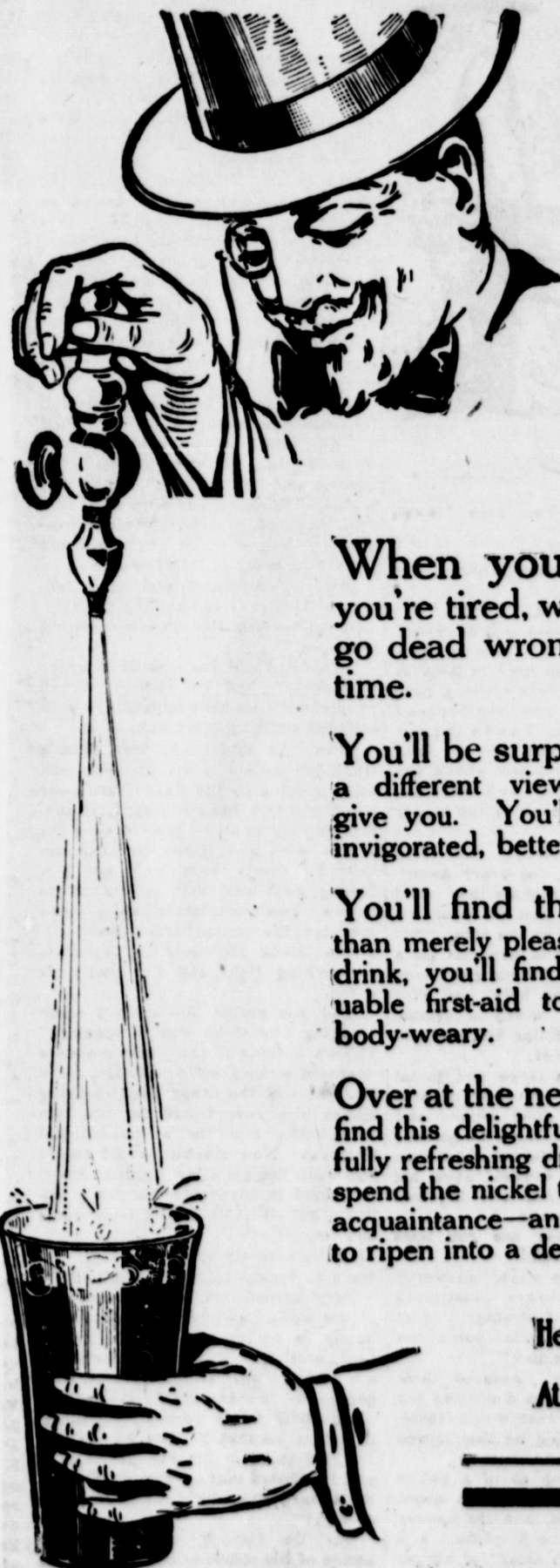
suppose disease has cost my household ten thousand dollars in money, and has cost me, in worry and consequent incapacity for work, ten times that amount. Even at a large salary you would doubtless prove an economy. Come, what do you say?"

"You know absolutely nothing of me," suggested the other.

"I know that you are a man of quick and correct judgment, for I saw you in action." The other

smiled. "You are, for reasons which are your own, not very expansive as to your past professional career. I'm content with that attitude of yours, and I'm quite satisfied to base my offer on what I have been able to judge from your manner and talk. Without boasting, I may say that I have built up a great manufacturing plant largely on my judgment of men. I think I need you in my business of raising a family."

(to be continued)



Parfay

A Cooling Refreshing Drink

When you're hot, when you're tired, when things begin to go dead wrong—then it's Parfay time.

You'll be surprised to learn what a different view point Parfay will give you. You'll be cooled, refreshed, invigorated, better able to work—or play.

You'll find that Parfay is more than merely pleasant to taste, or good to drink, you'll find that it's a mighty valuable first-aid to the mind-fagged and body-weary.

Over at the nearest fountain you'll find this delightfully cooling and wonderfully refreshing drink. Step over now and spend the nickel that it takes to make its acquaintance—an acquaintance that is sure to ripen into a delightful friendship.

Here. There. Everywhere.

At Fountains 5¢ or Bottled.

These Good Dealers Serve Parfay
PORTER-MOORE DRUG CO.
W. C. ENGLE

The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING POOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

A story of border Mexico, vivid, intense, such as has never before been written, is this one of American adventures into the land of manana. Texan, mining engineer, Spanish crowd and senorita, peon, Indian, send its chapters with clear-cut word pictures of business, adventure and love, against a somber background of wretched armies marching and counter-marching across a land racked by revolution and without a savior.

"Say," broke in Bud, jostling him rudely as he reached into the saddle-bags, "let me carry that bottle for a while."

He took a big drink out of it to prevent De Lancey from getting it all and shoved it inside his overalls.

"All right, pardner," he continued, with a mocking smile, "anything you say. I never use oaths myself much, but anything to oblige."

"No, but I mean it, Bud!" cried De Lancey. "Here's the proposition now. Whatever happens, we stay with each other till this deal is finished; on all scratch cases we match money to see who's it; and if we tangle over some girl the best man wins and the other one stays away. We leave it to the girl which one wins. Will you shake hands on that?"

"Don't need to," responded Bud; "I'll do it anyway."

"Well, shake on it, then!" insisted De Lancey, holding out his hand.

"Oh, Sally!" burst out Bud, hanging his head in embarrassment, "what's the use of getting mushy?"

But a moment later he leaned over in his saddle and locked hands with a viselike grip.

"My old man told me not to make no such promises," he muttered, "but I'll do it, being's it's you."

CHAPTER V.

The journey to Fortuna is a scant fifty miles by measure, but within these eight kilometers there is a lapse of centuries in standards. As Bud and De Lancey rode out of battle-scarred Agua Negra they traveled a good road, well worn by the Mexican wood-wagons that hauled in mesquite from the hills. Then, as they left the town and the wood roads scattered, the highway changed by degrees to a broad trail, dug deep by the feet of pack-animals and marked but lightly with wheels. It followed along the railroad, cutting over hills and down through gulches, and by evening they were in the heart of Old Mexico.

Here were men in sandals and women barefoot; chickens tied up by the legs outside of brush jacales; long-nosed hogs, grunting fiercely as they skinned for food; and half-naked children, staring like startled rabbits at the strangers.

The smell of garlic and fresh-roasting coffee was in the air as they drew into town for the night, and their room was an adobe chamber with tile floor and iron bars across the windows. Riding south the next day they met vaqueros, mounted on wiry mustangs, who saluted them gravely, taking no shame for their primitive wooden saddle-trees and pommels as broad as soup-plates.

As they left the broad plain and clambered up over the back of a mountain they passed Indian houses, brush-built and thatched with long, coarse grasses, and by the fires the women ground corn on stone metates as their ancestors had done before the fall. For in Mexico there are two peoples, the Spaniards and the natives, and the Indians still remember the days when they were free.

It was through such a land that Phil and Hooker rode on their gallant ponies, leading a pack-animal well loaded with supplies from the north, and as the people gazed from their miserable hovels and saw their outfit they wondered at their wealth.

But if they were moved to envy, the bulk of a heavy pistol, showing through the swell of each coat, discouraged them from going farther; and the cold, searching look of the tall cowboy as he ambled past stayed in their memory long after the pleasant "Adios!" of De Lancey had been forgotten.

Americans were scarce in those days, and what few came by were riding to the north. How bold, then, must this big man be who rode in front—and certainly he had some great reward before him to risk such a horse among the revolutionists! So reasoned the simple-minded natives of the mountains, gazing in admiration at Copper Bottom, and for that look in their eyes Bud returned his forbidding stare.

There is something about a good horse that fascinates the average Mexican—perhaps because they breed the finest themselves and are in a position to judge—but Hooker had developed a romantic attachment for his trim little chestnut mount and he resented their wide-eyed gazing as a lover resents glances at his lady. Thin, and a frontier education, rendered him short-spoken and gruff with the peasants and it was

left to the cavalier De Lancey to do the courtesies of the road.

As the second day wore on they dipped down into a rocky canyon, with huge cliffs of red and yellow sandstone glowing in the slanting sun, and soon they broke out into a narrow valley, well wooded with sycamores and mesquites and giant hackberry trees.

The shrill toots of a dummy engine came suddenly from down below and a mantle of black smoke rose majestically against the sky—then, at a turn of the trail, they topped the last hill and Fortuna lay before them.

In that one moment they were set back again fifty miles—clear back across the line—for Fortuna was American, from the power-house on the creek bank to the mammoth concentrator on the hill.

All the buildings were of stone, square and uniform. First a central plaza, flanked with offices and warehouses; then behind them barracks and lodging houses and trim cottages in orderly rows; and over across the canyon loomed the huge bulk of the mill and the concentrator with its aerial tramway and endless row of gliding buckets.

Only on the lower hills, where the rough country road crooked up and nature was at its worst, only there did the real Mexico creep in and assert itself in a crude huddle of half-Indian huts; the dwellings of the care-free natives.

"Well, by Jove!" exclaimed De Lancey, surveying the scene with an appraising eye, "this doesn't look very much like Mexico—or a revolution, either!"

"No, it don't," admitted Bud; "everything running full blast, too. Look at



"Which Way Are You Boys Traveling?"

that ore train coming around the hill!"

"Gee, what a burg!" raved Phil; "say, there's some class to this—what? If I mistake not, we'll be able to find a few congenial spirits here to help us spend our money. Talk about a company town! I'll bet your barroom is full of Americans. There's the corral down below—let's ride by and leave our horses and see what's the price of drinks. They can't feed me, whatever it is—we doubled our money at the line."

Financially considered, they had done just that—for, for every American dollar in their pockets they could get two that were just as good, except for the picture on the side. This in itself was a great inducement for a ready spender and, finding good company at the Fortuna hotel bar, Phil bought five dollars' worth of drinks, threw down a five-dollar bill, and got back five dollars—Mex.

The proprietor, a large and jovial boniface, pulled off his fiscal miracle with the greatest good humor and then, having invited them to partake of a very exquisite mixture of his own invention, propped himself upon his elbows across the bar and inquired with an ingenuous smile:

"Well, which away are you boys traveling, if I may ask?"

"Oh, down below a ways," answered De Lancey, who always constituted himself the board of strategy. "Just rambling around a little—how's the country around here now?"

"Oh, quiet, quiet!" assured their host. "These Mexicans don't like the cold weather much—they would freeze you know, if it was not for that sarape which they wind about them so!"

He made a motion as of a native wrapping his entire wardrobe about his neck and smiled, and De Lancey knew that he was no Mexican. And yet that soft "which away" of his betrayed a Spanish tongue.

"Ah, excuse me," he said, taking quick advantage of his guest, "but from the way you pronounce that word 'sarape' I take it that you speak Spanish."

"No one better," replied the host, smiling pleasantly at being taken at his true worth, "since I was born in

the city of Burgos, where they speak the true Castilian. It is a different language, believe me, from this bastard Mexican tongue. And do you speak Spanish also?" he inquired, falling back into the staccato of Castile.

"No indeed!" protested De Lancey in a very creditable imitation; "nothing but a little Mexican, to get along with the natives. My friend and I are mining men, passing through the country, and we speak the best we can. How is this district here for work along our line?"

"None better!" cried the Spaniard, shaking his finger emphatically. "It is of the best, and, believe me, my friend, we should be glad to have you stop with us. The country down below is a little dangerous—not now, perhaps, but later, when the warm weather comes on."

"But in Fortuna—no! Here we are on the railroad; the camp is controlled by Americans; and because so many have left the country the Mexicans will sell their prospects cheap."

"Then again, if you develop a mine near by, it will be very easy to sell it—and if you wish to work it, that is easy, too. I am only the proprietor of the hotel, but if you can use my poor services in any way I shall be very happy to please you. A room? One of the best! And if you stay a week or more I will give you the lowest rate."

They passed up the winding stairs and down a long, corridor, at the end of which the proprietor showed them into a room, throwing open the outer doors and shutters to let them see the view from the window.

"Here is a little balcony," he said, stepping outside, "where you can sit and look down on the plaza. We have the band and music when the weather is fine, and you can watch the pretty girls from here. But you have been in Mexico—you know all that!" And he gave Phil a roguish dig.

"Blen, my friend, I am glad to meet you—" He held out his hand in welcome and De Lancey gave him a return. "My name," he continued, "is Juan de Dios Brachamonte y Escalón; but with these Americans that does not go, as you say, so in general they call me Don Juan."

"There is something about that name—I do not know—that makes the college boys laugh. Perhaps it is that poet, Byron, who wrote so scandalously about us Spaniards, but certainly he knew nothing of our language, for he rhymes Don Juan with 'new one' and 'true one!' Still, I read part of that poem and it is, in places, very interesting—yes, very interesting—but 'Don Juan'! Hah!"

He threw up his hand in despair and De Lancey broke into a jollying laugh. "Well, Don Juan," he cried, "I'm glad to meet you. My name is Philip De Lancey and my partner here is Mr. Hooker. Shake hands with him, Don Juan de Dios! But certainly a man so devoutly named could never descend to reading much of Don Juan!"

"Ah, no," protested Don Juan, rolling his dark eyes and smiling rakishly, "not much—only the most interesting passages!"

He saluted and disappeared in a roar of laughter, and De Lancey turned triumphantly on his companion, a self-satisfied smile upon his lips.

"Aha!" he said; "you see? That's what five dollars' worth of booze will do in opening up the way. Here's our old friend Don Juan willing, nay, anxious, to help us all he can—he sees I'm a live wire and wants to keep me around. Pretty soon we'll get him feeling good and he'll tell us all he knows. Don't you never try to make me sign the pledge again, brother—a few shots just gets my intellect to working right and I'm crafty as a fox."

"Did you notice that coup I made—asking him if he was a Spaniard? There's nothing in the world makes a Spaniard so mad as to take him for a Mexican—on the other hand, nothing makes him your friend for life like recognizing him for a blue-blooded Castilian. Now maybe our old friend Don Juan has got a few drops of Moorish blood in his veins—to put it politely, but—" he raised his tenor voice and improvised—

"Just because my hair is curly

Dan's no reason to call me 'shine!' "

"No," agreed Bud, feeling cautiously of the walls, "and just because you're happy is no reason for singing so loud, neither. These here partitions are made of inch boards, covered with paper—do you get that? Well, then, considering who's probably listening, it strikes me that Mr. Brachamonte is the real thing in Spanish gentleman; and I've heard that all genuine Spaniards have their hair curly, just like a—hah!"

But De Lancey, made suddenly aware of his indiscretion, was making all kinds of exaggerated signs for silence, and Bud stopped with a slow, good-natured smile.

"So-so!" hissed De Lancey, touching his finger to his lips; "don't say it—somebody might hear you!"

"All right," agreed Bud; "and don't you say it, either. I hate to knock, Phil," he added, "but sometimes I

think the old man was right when he said you talk too much."

"Past!" chided De Lancey, shaking his finger like a Mexican. Tiptoeing



Feeling Cautiously of the Walls. softly over to Bud, he whispered in his ear: "S-s-s, I can hear the feller in the next room—shaving himself!" Laughing heartily at this joke, they went down stairs for supper.

CHAPTER VI.

If the Eagle Tail mine had been located in Arizona—or even farther down in Old Mexico—the method of jumping the claim would have been delightfully simple.

The title had lapsed, and the land had reverted to the government—all it needed in Arizona was a new set of monuments, a location notice at the discovery shaft, a pick and shovel thrown into the hole, and a few legal formalities.

But in Mexico it is different. Not that the legal formalities are lacking—far from it—but the whole theory of mines and mining is different. In Mexico a mining title is, in a way, a lease, a concession from the general government giving the concessionnaire the right to work a certain piece of ground and to hold it as long as he pays a mining tax of three dollars an acre per year.

But no final papers or patents are ever issued, the possession of the surface of the ground does not go with the right to mine beneath it, and in certain parts of Mexico no foreigner can hold title to either mines or land.

A prohibited or frontier zone, eighty kilometers in width, lies along the international boundary line, and in that neutral zone no foreigner can denounce a mining claim and no foreign corporation can acquire a title to one. The Eagle Tail was just inside the zone.

But—there is always a "but" when you go to a good lawyer—while for purposes of war and national safety foreigners are not allowed to hold land along the line, they are at perfect liberty to hold stock in Mexican corporations owning property within the prohibited zone; and—here is where the graft comes in—they may even hold title in their own name if they first obtain express permission from the chief executive of the republic.

Not having any drag with the chief executive, and not caring to risk their title to the whims of succeeding administrations, Hooker and De Lancey, upon the advice of a mining lawyer in Gadsden, had organized themselves into the Eagle Tail Mining company, under the laws of the republic of Mexico, with headquarters at Agua Negra. It was their plan to get some Mexican to locate the mine for them and then, for a consideration, transfer it to the company.

The one weak spot in this scheme was the Mexican. By trusting Aragon, Henry Kruger had not only lost title to his mine, but he had been outlawed from the republic. And now he had bestowed upon Hooker and De Lancey the task of finding an honest Mexican, and keeping him honest until he made the transfer.

While the papers were being made out there might be a great many temptations placed before that Mexican—either to keep the property for himself or to hold out for a bigger reward than had been specified. After his experience with the aristocratic Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, Kruger was in favor of taking a chance on the lower classes. He had therefore recommended to them one Cruz Mendez, a wood vender whom he had known and befriended, as the man to play the part.

Cruz Mendez, according to Kruger, was hard-working, sober and honest—for a Mexican. He was also simple-minded and easy to handle, and was the particular man who had said word that the Eagle Tail had at last been abandoned. And also he was easy to pick out, being a little, one-eyed man and going by the name of "El Tuerto."

(Continued next week)

A Little Tragedy of the Plains

The Woman Whose Day Had Passed

By MARJORIE BODLE

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

They called it twenty miles from the Potter place to town—twenty miles of crisp, sun baked buffalo grass and no notonous, blinding sky.

The hot wind from the south had come with the Potters today on their drive to town, but it went faster than the two hopeless boys could pull the old wagon, and so the dust whirled up from the wheels and the horses' feet and settled grimly all over the Potters.

It made the two Potter boys and the two little Potter girls, sitting down in the wagon bed, half heartedly quarrelsome and Mr. Potter, on the high seat, the lines hanging limply in his hand, silent and grim.

Mrs. Potter stopped joggling the fretful baby and tried to shade its red little face with her dusty handkerchief. A hot gust of wind caught at her black hat and jerked it unceremoniously on one side. With the baby hanging over one arm she set her hat back again.

She glanced at her husband, with the usual feminine question, "Is it on straight?" on her lips, but with a look at him, staring moodily ahead, his mouth set unencouragingly, she forbore.

The baby had almost cried its poor, hot, little self to sleep, and Mrs. Potter sat with her arms cramped and aching, her forehead puckered in a tired frown.

But at last the sight of a little, un-painted shack at the side of the road and a bright, salmon colored cottage a little farther on made the boys stop the systematic teasing of their sisters and crane their necks eagerly toward Edenville.

Mr. Potter swung the rawhide whip over the backs of the two horses. They



"I BELIEVE I'LL TAKE IT IF IT'S NOT TOO HIGH."

lunged suddenly forward, jerking the baby fretfully awake, and trotted briskly on, spreading panic among the chickens scratching in the dusty road.

At the fiery barn Mr. Potter pulled up.

"You'd better get out here, ma," he said, reaching for the much crumpled youngster.

Mrs. Potter climbed stiffly out over the wagon wheel and held up her arms. The little Potters clambered out, and the girls stood silent and close to their mother.

"Me and the boys 'll go over and get their things now. You go get you and the girls fixed up, ma, and then come over to Martin's. I'll load up the groceries there."

"All right, pa," his wife answered, tucking a hanging lock of hair behind her ear. "But I-I guess I'll have to have a little money."

"Will that do you, d'you think?" Mr. Potter leisurely took a bill from his worn, reddish pocketbook and handed it to her, generously beneficent in his capacity as dispenser of funds.

"Yes, that'll be plenty, Will," and nervously: "Now, you hurry, pa. We don't want to be late getting started home."

"Oh, I guess we'll be ready by the time you women folks get fixed up with hats," and pa chuckled in high good humor, now that the long drive was over.

Mrs. Potter smoothed the baby out as well as she could. The baby, worn out by the long ride, protested only feebly.

With her free hand her mother frightened Mrs. Potter's customer and Lucy's sprigged percale apron and dashed out the streaks of dust from her own cheap black serge.

With the little girls close at her

heels, she walked down the one sided Main street to a store where "Miss Ellis, Millinery, Dry Goods and Notions," was painted in yellow and black on the false front.

Inside it was cooler and shaded. The counters and shelves, seeming to run largely to grays and blues, and the notions, among which were displayed attractive side combs and irresistible ribbon bows, were all arranged in careful order. And the hats—such creations!

Mrs. Potter gazed at them with admiring eyes. She stood for a moment uncertainly. Then Miss Ellis herself came forward, large and complacent, in cool gray chambray, with smoothly combed black hair and a dark down upon her upper lip which rivaled the notion counter in the attention of the children.

"Why, how d'you do, Mrs. Potter?" Miss Ellis was most cordial. "When did you get in town? The darlin' baby! And both the little girls too? Aren't you tired out this hot afternoon? Just set down here, Mrs. Potter. You came in to do some buyin', I suppose?"

"Yes'm. I thought I'd get me and the girls fitted out with hats, though it's pretty late to be gettin' them."

Her sunburnt face flushed a little. "Oh, we have some nice hats left, Mrs. Potter, though, of course, the stock's a little picked over. Shall we take you first? Oh, the little girls? Let's see. What are their names? Oh, yes: Mary and Lucy. All right. We have the very things!"

Miss Ellis helped their mother untie their bonnets in preparation for the ceremony of trying on. The little girls were frightened at first, but they grew dazed with joy when they found themselves radiantly attired, one with blue flowers and ribbons, the other with pink.

At last they knew them for their very own. The rubbers were slipped under their proudly lifted chins, and it was Mrs. Potter's turn.

"You can put the baby here," Miss Ellis offered a cushioned armchair. "Poor little thing—it's all tired out," and "it," who was, in truth, of feminine gender and labeled "Alva Jane," was gently deposited, warm and red and sound asleep, on the calico cushion.

Mrs. Potter brushed at her black dress and felt nervously at her black hat. It was very old, and the felt and the ribbons were dusty and limp. She put it on a chair beside her and smoothed vainly at her rouged, faded hair. Her face was lined and weary, and her eyes, which were blue and should have been pretty, were reddened from the sun and wind.

She stood passively while Miss Ellis selected a hat and placed it on her head. It was a large hat, with a softly drooping brim, with mounds of chiffon and big pink roses.

Mrs. Potter looked almost timidly into the glass, and then she forgot that she was stiff and tired from her ride and that her face was dusty and her hair stringy. She was gazing at the mirrored reflection of the hat.

"That certainly does look good on you, Mrs. Potter," said Miss Ellis, who was a milliner of business rather than aesthetic principles.

"Oh, do you think so?" Mrs. Potter hesitated.

She reached up and felt nervously of a pink rose with her brown hand, awkward in the black cotton mitt.

"Well, I certainly do. Just look at them roses! And the amount of pink chiffon that's on that hat—it's sure the hat for you, Mrs. Potter." Miss Ellis went on encouragingly, but her customer was not listening to her at all. She was looking into the mirror at something for which Miss Ellis had not the gift of sight.

She saw a girl's face, sweet and pretty, with pink cheeks, and big blue eyes, and golden brown hair. And shading it was the wonderful hat of chiffon and roses.

The reddened face, which Miss Ellis would have said was old looking and very tired, flushed, and the eyes brightened and filled a little. Mrs. Potter, with the glory of her vision upon her, turned to the milliner.

"It's like one I had the summer Will and I was married," she said. "He liked it. He said it just suited me." The flush deepened. "I believe I'll take it if it's not too high and you think—"

Mary and Lucy had recovered from the awe of their new hats and were playing hide and seek among the counters.

Mary ran around to where her mother stood. Mary was used to her mother in a chronically old blue calico sun-bonnet or the black felt with the rusty, crumpled ribbon, but this! Mary had not known her mother fifteen years ago, and she did not understand.

She looked a moment, puzzled and dumfounded.

"Why, mamma!" she said slowly and then hurried in delighted appreciation of the joke.

"Oh, Lucy!" she cried gleefully and dragged her sister around where she could see. "Come and look at mamma! Ain't she funny in that pretty hat?"

Mrs. Potter turned suddenly aside to the glass.

The light from a back window fell gleefully across her. She saw the pink blossoms of chiffon and the roses and the soft white hair drooping over her tanned face. The glass blurred before her. She could hardly think or move for a minute.

Then she roused herself and lifted the hat from her head. Her rough fingers caught in the soft chiffon as she set it down.

"I guess I won't get my hat today, after all, Miss Ellis," she said dully. "Come on, children; your pa'll be waiting for us."

And she plinned on the old black felt.

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Quench thou the fires of hate and strife,
The wasting fever of the heart;
From perils guard our feeble life,
And to our souls Thy peace impart.
J. H. Newman.

HOW A FARMER'S WIFE MADE EXTRA MONEY

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside appears a department called "The Experience Bazaar," in which contributors give readers the benefit of practical suggestions based on personal experience along various lines. A woman, who is the wife of an Oregon farmer, tells in the department how she set about to make a little extra money. She decided against chicken raising because she has a horror of killing animals. She was too far from the market to make berry-raising successful, with the exception of gooseberries, so she went into the gooseberry business, and describes her success as follows:

"I had about two dozen bushes at the time. These I spaded around and mulched heavily with old hay. About half of the bushes produced fine large berries, and I sold sixty pounds, besides canning eighteen quarts and using plenty for the table. This was encouraging and I loved the work, so in the fall I set out a lot more bushes, pruned and cared for the old ones, and the next year gathered a bountiful crop."

WHAT RURAL SCHOOLS WILL SOMETIME BE

According to the current issue of Farm and Fireside P. P. Claxton, United States commissioner of education has aligned himself with those who have a vision of what rural schools must sometime be. Following is Mr. Claxton's idea:

"Every rural school will one day have attached to it a farm of twenty or thirty acres provided with a house for the teacher and the teacher's family. This farm will be a kind of model farm, if properly operated by the teacher, and a center of the agricultural and social life of the district. And, he might add, when that time comes the examination of the teacher for his certificate may safely be confined to his ability to manage this farm and to make it produce."

WHAT SIN IS

Many of the modern definitions of sin strike one who had the advantage of being brought up under earlier ideas as very silly. Wise men, or people who want to make a show of wisdom, explain the etymological meaning of the Greek word for sin and state that it means

"missing the mark." But any one who has undergone the real horrors of a violated conscience knows that that does not come within a trillion miles of expressing what sin means to the human soul. Sin is sin; you cannot define it. It is a thing all by itself; a thing deadly, unspeakable, unendurable.—The Christian Herald.

BOB WHITE

I see you on the zigzag rails,
You cheery little fellow!
While purple leaves are whirling down
And scarlet, brown and yellow.
I hear you when the air is full
Of snow-down of the thistle;
All in your speckled jacket trim,
"Bob White! Bob White!" you whistle.

—George Cooper.

FASHION NOTE

It cannot be said that the women are making long strides in the matter of dress.—July Woman's Home Companion.

DAY OF REST

An Indian who was a candidate for the ministry and was asked before the presbytery the important question, "What is original sin?" answered that he didn't know what other people's might be, but he rather thought that his was laziness. There are many who could truthfully give the same reply regarding religious activities.—The Christian Herald.

WE THANK THEE

For flowers that bloom about our feet;
For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet;
For song of bird, and hum of bee;
For all things fair we hear or see,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

For blue of stream and blue of sky;
For pleasant shade of branches high;
For fragrant air and cooling breeze;
For beauty of the blooming trees,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

A NATION'S HOPE

Who are the men of the morrow
Seek ye the boys of today;
Follow the plow and the harrow,
Look where they rake the hay.

Walk with the cows from the pasture;
Seek 'mid the tasseled corn;
Try where you heard the thrasher,
Humming in the early morn.

Who are the men of the morrow
Look at your sturdy arm!
A nation's hope for the future
Lives in the boy on the farm.
—American Agriculturist.

THE VIOLET

Dear little violet,
Don't be afraid,
Lift your blue eyes
From the rock's mossy shade,
All the birds call for you,
Out of the sky;
May is here waiting,
And here, too, am I.

Why do you shiver so,
Violet sweet?
Soft is the meadow grass
Under your feet.
Wrapped in your hood of green,
Violet, why
Peep from your earth door
So silent and shy?
—Lucy Larcum.

Nova Scotia Letter

Dear Members of Home Department, Union Sunday School.

As I could not send a personal greeting to each of you I thought especially the "shut-ins" would like to hear something about my trip to Nova Scotia.

We left Berea June 13th, arrived in Lynn, Massachusetts, the following day, the city where we lived seventeen years and had made many friends.

My brothers at whose house I stayed, fearing I would get too fatigued with visiting gave me a reception and in that way I met many old friends whom I met very precious to meet, after eight years of separation. I promised to visit many of them when I come from Nova Scotia.

At our old home church I was given the opportunity to speak and among other things I told them about our Home Department work. I was surprised to learn that in a Sunday School of six-hundred there was not as good a Home Department as in Berea.

We were visiting in Salem at the time of the great fire, which destroyed \$20,000,000 worth of property. It was a grand display but very terrible.

We had quite an experience. My cousin started from North Salem with an automobile to take us to Lynn and found every street leading to the main turn pike cut off by the fire. On one street we had gone some distance when we were stopped by the cry of "Dynamiting, back for your lives!"

There were a few anxious moments while the car was being backed and turned around but we got away safely.

We finally had to go a more round

about way to get to Lynn and found our friends had been very anxious about us, not having heard from us since the fire broke out.

June 26th, we took the steamer to Yarmouth, U. S., there took the train up the beautiful Annapolis Valley following the river all the way.

We passed Port Royal, where in 1710 the French surrendered to the English in a battle fought there, and now on its beautiful grounds overlooking the river tourists love to linger. Farther up the valley is Grand Pre, the home of "Evangeline." Many of you know the sad story.

We are visiting at an old fashioned ivy-covered house shaded by large elm trees.

The house is ninety-three years old. It is owned by my brother-in-law whose great grandfather in 1783 with another man dug out a big log and formed a boat in which they rowed many miles up the river and cut down trees and built a log house just in sight of this one and later one of the sons built this substantial house with its big chimneys and large sunny rooms.

Now there are five farms and apple orchards. The soil here is much like the blue grass. Our mountains are no more beautiful than those of Kentucky but the fine sheet of water makes the valley more beautiful as well as fertile.

I have written just an outline of my trip. I cannot tell you all the pleasure connected with it; when I come back I shall tell you more.

Hoping this will find every member well and happy, I remain,
Yours kindly,
Mrs. Howard Hudson,
Supt. Home Dept.

THE MOCKING BIRD

He didn't know much music
When first he came along;
An' all the birds went wonderin'
Why he didn't sing a song.

They primped their feathers in the sun,
An' sung their sweetest notes;
An' music jest come on the run
From all their purty throats!

But still that bird was silent
In summer time an' fall;
He jest set still an' listened
An' wouldn't sing at all!

But one night when them songsters
Was tired out an' still,
An' the wind sighed down the valley
An' went creepin' up the hill.

When the stars was all a-tremble
In the dreamin' fields o' blue,
An' the daisy in the darkness
Felt the fallin' o' the dew,—

There came a sound o' melody
No mortal ever heard,
An' all the birds seemed sifflin'
From the throat o' one sweet bird!

Then the other birds went playin'
In the land too fur to call;
For there warn't no use in stayin'
When one bird could sing fer all!
—Frank L. Stanton.

Dear Old Soul!

"There are some people who believe that the whole human race will be saved," said an old lady, "but for my part I hope for better things."

5 FOR YOUR DEN 5

Yale and Harvard, each 9 in. x 24 in.
Each 7 in. x 21 in.

All best quality felt with felt heading, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splendid assortment sent postpaid for 50 cents and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now

HOWARD SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dayton, Ohio

Everything a Man Needs

\$1 Complete Shaving Outfit \$1
10 Articles 10

To advertise our Universal Shaving Outfit and Universal Products we will for a limited time only, send this well worth \$3.00 Shaving Outfit for \$1.00. We sell our products to the consumer direct and therefore you save all agents' profits which as you know are very large.

- 1 Hollow Ground Razor.
- 1 5-inch Lather Brush.
- 1 Razor Strap, Canvas Back.
- 1 Nickel Easel Back Mirror.
- 1 33-inch Barber Towel.
- 1 Bar Shaving Soap.
- 1 Box Talcum Powder.
- 1 Decorated China Mug.
- 1 Aluminum Barber Comb.
- 1 Bristle Hair Brush.

Each outfit packed in neat box \$1.00. Cash or Money Order, postage 10c extra.

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CO.
Dayton, Ohio

MY NEIGHBOR

I have a new neighbor just over the way,
She was moving in on the first of May;
When she took in her household goods, I saw
They were nothing but rubbish and sticks of straw.

But when I made her a call just now
I found she had furnished her house somehow
All trim and tidy and nice and neat,
The prettiest cottage in all the street.

Of thistle-down was her carpet fine,
A thousand times better and softer than mine;
Her curtains to shut out the heat and light,
Were woven of blossoms pink and white;

And the dainty roof of her tiny home
Was a broad green leaf like an emerald dome.
'Tis the cosiest nook that you ever did see,
Mrs. Yellowbird's house in the apple tree.

Growing Things.

Oh, I am a child of the country, and I love
The cities grim!
My heart is akin to the wild things and the
woodlands vast and dim,
Where the winds and the brook make music
and faint from his cool retreat,
Comes the voice of the thrush at even in
a madrigal wild and sweet.

Oh, I am a child of the country, and the
orchard knows my tread
When the boughs shine white with blossoms
and the buds lie pink and red!
And hand in hand in the moonlight go my
soul's beloved and I,
And we need no words to question, no
words to make reply.

Oh, I am a child of the country, and I love
the fields at morn,
Where the air comes fresh and fragrant
and the joy of the day is born.
Loud carols the cheerful robin to the
nest over the way,
And the growing things and the birds and
I welcome the dawn of day.
—St. Nicholas.

Likes It.

Miss Goodrich—I hear your husband is a great lover of the aesthetic. Mrs. Nurich—Oh, yes! He takes one every time he gets a tooth pulled.—Stanford Chapparral.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keepright on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM	TOTAL
	FOUNDA TION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE	
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00	\$ 18.00
Room	5.00	7.00	7.00	19.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45	28.35
Amount due Sept. 16, 1914.....	\$20.00	\$22.00	\$22.00	
Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 4, 1914	9.45	9.45	9.45	
Total for term.....	\$29.45	\$31.45	\$31.45	
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00	
Room	6.00	7.00	7.00	
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00	
Amount due Jan. 6, 1915.....	\$20.00	\$22.00	\$22.00	
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 17, 1915	9.00	9.00	9.00	
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.00	\$31.00	

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course).....	14.00	12.00	10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course).....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography	10.00	9.00	7.50	26.50
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each....	2.10	1.50	1.50	5.10

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opens September 16, 1914. Get Ready!
For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky.

Daddy's Bedtime

The Little Pig Who Was Stung.



Snook John Was a Spoiled Pig.

JACK and Evelyn had been to a party that afternoon and were quite tired and sleepy. But they wanted their story just as soon as daddy came upstairs.

"What in the world will I tell you about tonight?" asked daddy.

"Oh," laughed Jack, "you know you have a story ready for us! Now, haven't you, daddy?"

"Well, maybe I could think up one if I tried."

"I think you could," said Evelyn.

"If Evelyn thinks I can, too, I will have to tell a story about a little pig, for I know she is very fond of little pigs."

"There was once a very spoiled little pig named Snook John. He kept all his family busy attending to his wants, and they were many, I can assure you. He thought he was very delicate and that he mustn't overexert, so he made his family believe he was that way. In fact, after constant spoiling, he began to actually think he was a very fragile little pig. He imagined he had heart failure and indigestion and neuralgia.

"One day there was a party in the air. Great whisperings went about as to when and where the party should be and what they should do.

"Finally they decided that they would go to a nearby swamp where there was the most wonderful marshy ground to burrow in.

"And Snook John could not be persuaded to go, and he tried to make the others feel a little unhappy about going and leaving him. Of course they were used to his acting in such a way, but still it did spoil the fun a little bit to feel they were leaving Snook John all alone at home. They tried to make him go, but he said that he had such trouble with his heart that he wouldn't dare.

"I have to look after myself, as no one else cares whether I live or die," said Snook John in a whiny voice.

"That isn't true," said the others. "But we know you would feel better if you came."

"That shows you don't understand," said Snook John, trying to look abused.

"After they all had left Snook John saw, to his horror, a huge yellow jacket approaching him. The awful thing came nearer and nearer and then Snook John with such force that he screamed and screamed in pain.

"But it taught Snook John a lesson, for it was the first real pain he had ever had, and afterward he didn't make a fuss about imaginary pains."

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Hurley

Hurley, July 27.—Jake Gabbard, Jr., of this place has been visiting relatives at Pittsburgh and other points the past week.—Aunt Susan Lake is very poorly.—Mrs. Louisa Gabbard visited at David Gabbard's Sunday afternoon.—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gabbard have been visiting with the latter's brothers on Horse Lick recently.—Sampson Malicote of Double Lick was at Jacob Gabbard's Sunday on business.—School is progressing nicely at this place with James Hays as teacher.—Church services were conducted at this place Saturday and Sunday by Rev. G. B. Bowman and Elijah Cornett. A large crowd was present.—Mrs. Eliza McCollum and Dana Phillips visited at Jake Gabbard's Monday.—Mrs. Sarah Hurley entertained a number of her friends at her home, Saturday afternoon.

Hugh

Hugh, July 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kimberlain of Dreyfus visited Mrs. Kimberlain's parents here last Sunday.—Our school is progressing nicely.—Mr. Grover Drew is teacher.—Mrs. Jennie Benges spent last week with her mother at Pig Hollow.—Messrs. S. and F. Azbill of Paradise have been building a porch for G. M. Benges the last week.—Mrs. Francis Smith of Crooked Lane and Miss Jennie Azbill of Hatcher's Run were visiting relatives on Hausley Fork last week.—Miss Bertha Fowler and Mr. Lewis Anderson of Berea were visiting her mother, Sunday.—Mrs. J. W. Parsons of Asbury visited her daughter here Sunday.—Miss Sinda Baker of Shirley was the guest of Carrie Hale, Sunday.—The storm did considerable damage on South Fork Sunday.

Nathanston

Nathanston, July 25.—Mrs. Ellen Maloney and daughter of Muskagee, Okla., after spending the past few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Evans of this place, leaves today accompanied by her sister for a visit with relatives in Lee County before returning home.—Miss Ona Caudill returned home yesterday from an extended visit with relatives in Leslie and Perry Counties.—The new seats for our school house received Thursday came none too soon. Quite a number from this place attended church at Sexton's Creek Sunday.—Major Pierson of near Cincinnati but formerly of Sturgeon who was run over and killed by a train last Sunday, was brought here for burial Thursday.—B. P. Burns and son, Frank, left one day last week for Hamilton, Ohio.

Mildred

Mildred, July 19.—Died, July 15th, Miss Lucy Vaughn of tuberculosis after a long illness. She was buried in the Uncle Neeley Moore grave yard Thursday evening, the 16th.—Albert Anderson also died the 15th and was buried the next day in the Tyner graveyard.—Elgin Gibson and Charley Moore have gone to Hamilton, Ohio to work.—School at Flat Lick is progressing nicely with J. S. Smith as teacher.—Mrs. Lottie Moore of Louisville is visiting friends and relatives in Tyner and Mildred for a few weeks.

Mildred

Mildred, July 19.—Mr. Webb from Madison County was in this vicinity buying sheep.—J. G. Morris was cutting oats for Wm. Bowles last week.—J. G. Bowles was at Booneville last week doing dental work.—Mrs. Ellen Vaughn is sick this week.—Mrs. Emily Moore has been very sick but is better.—Corn crops are looking fine considering the dry weather but Irish potatoes are a failure.

Kerby Knob

Kerby Knob, July 14.—Miss Martha Durham began her school at Durham Ridge, July 13th, with good attendance. Miss Durham taught at this place in 1912-13 and we welcome her into her home school for the third term's service.—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Powell were visited Saturday night by Misses Minnie and Mary Johnson and on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. David Durham's family.—The Misses Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Durham visited Miss Anna Powell Sunday.—Miss Powell unfortunately plunged her foot against a needle in her rug on Monday night, June 1st, breaking off about one-half inch of the needle in her big toe. An X-ray examination not only located the needle but showed an extra bone caused by continuous standing while teaching. On Saturday, June 6th, she had an

operation for removing both needle and bone, at the Berea hospital, Dr. Robinson was the attending surgeon. Miss Powell was brought to her home, Sunday, July 5th. She is now able to walk a little but cannot wear a shoe. She is very much disappointed in not getting to be in the Michigan State Normal School at Ypsilanti, where she had planned to be during the Summer.—Little Flora, China and Charlie Clich have picked 41 1-3 gallons of black berries within the last six days, working only a short time evenings and mornings.

Drip Rock

Drip Rock, July 19.—Died the 8th, Old Uncle Solomon Sparks, age 69 years, 5 months, and 10 days. He leaves a host of friends to mourn his loss. His wife, Rebecca Ann, has been an invalid for a number of years. Mr. Daniel Estes, agent for Stark Bros. Nursery was in this vicinity last week selling fruit trees.—Ebb Webb had a mare to die a few days ago.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wade Sparks a boy. He was named James T., also another was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bant Richardson was named John Fred.—South Fork school is progressing nicely with J. K. Sparkman as teacher also Drip Rock with Miss Ollie Hatfield as teacher.—Mr. Earnest Fowler went fox hunting last week and caught four.

Isaacs

Isaacs, July 25.—We had some good rains last week that thoroughly wet the ground once more.—Corn is looking much better.—Died yesterday about eleven o'clock, Mr. Geo. Riley of Moores Creek. Mr. Riley has been sick for about two years. He leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his loss. We extend our sincerest sympathy to his bereaved family.—There are five new cases of smallpox at David York's. All who have smallpox are now quarantined.—Jack Howard and his son, Otis, are home from Cincinnati, where they have been at work for some time.—Mr. M. Turner of Pond Lick visited his granddaughter, Mrs. Sarah Davis, July 17.—Mr. Granville Riley is on the sick list.—Mrs. Mary E. Purkey visited on Pigeon Roost this week.—Henry H. Davis has spent the past two weeks with friends and relatives in Berea and vicinity.—Mr. Wm. Taylor is sick at present.—Mrs. Annie Brewer visited Mrs. Charley Price Thursday.—We were all sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Reuben Sams, Jr., of Pond Lick. His wife is also not expected to live but a short while.—Nath Brewer is working for R. E. Taylor.—School at this place is progressing nicely. Mr. Harry Medlock is teacher.

Doublelick

Doublelick, July 22.—Several of this place attended court at McKee Monday.—School began at this place Monday with Mr. Arch Reynolds as teacher.—The Holinesses are having a series of meetings at Pine Grove this week conducted by Rev. White.—The Misses Hattie and Minnie Hampton spent Saturday night with the Misses Pollie and Margaret McCollum.—Several of this place are planning to attend the Berea Fair.—Mr. Bill Hammonds, who has been conductor on a street car at Cincinnati, Ohio, returned home, Thursday.

Moore's Creek

Moore's Creek, July 26.—Since the recent rains farmers are encouraged over the prospects of better crops.—Evangelist J. W. Masters of Corbin, Ky., is conducting a big revival at this place in the K. P. Hall.—Miss Florence Durham of Sand Gap, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maggie Johnson at this place.—Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Winston of Berea are visiting their mother, Mrs. Mary Purkey, of this place.—Messrs. Delbert Johnson, Garrett Ingram and S. B. Johnson left today for Paris, Ky.—Married the 24th, Mr. Floyd Fields of Benges to Miss Ellen Wilson. Their many friends wish them a happy future.—Mrs. Jerome Hellard of Tulsa, Oklahoma, is visiting her father, John W. Wilson.—Rev. G. P. Hacker filled his appointment at Kirby Knob, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. George Riley, who has been sick for about two years died on the 24th inst. and was buried in the Johnson graveyard. He leaves a wife and four children.—His brothers, Messrs. Robin, Ed. and Wiley Riley of Jackson, Ky., arrived just in time to see their dear brother laid to rest.—Mr. Clark Cornett, an old soldier of the Civil War, died the 22nd inst.—Mr. Mullins of Mt. Vernon, who is interested in the bank to be established at Annville, made a business

trip to this place Friday.—School begins the 13th at this place with Prof. T. C. Johnson as teacher. Prospects are for a good school. Prof. Johnson is an able instructor.—S. S. every Sunday at 2 p. m. conducted by Miss Muyskins of the Annville Institute.

ESTILL COUNTY

Locust Branch

Locust Branch, July 25.—Mr. Elbert Hyner and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Erby Bicknell last Sunday.—Mr. Charley Miller and family left Saturday for Hamilton, Ohio.—Mr. Hugh, Johnson and wife of this place visited from Saturday until Sunday with her home folks in Jackson County.—Jim Bicknell and family visited Mr. and Mrs. John Bicknell, Saturday.—Miss Lucy Pearson of this place left Thursday for Danville where she will be for some time.

CLAY COUNTY

Burning Springs

Burning Springs, July 27.—The Teachers' Institute convened at Manchester last week. It was conducted by Dr. Cotton Noe of the State University and Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart of Rowan County. Never before has there been such universal interest manifested by the teachers who resolved to make this the most successful year yet. The following were among some of the

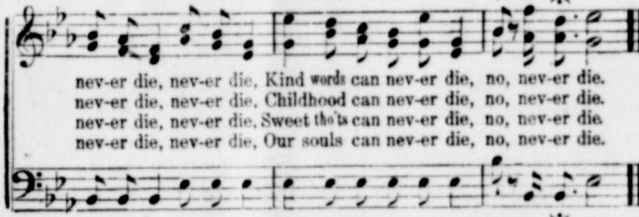
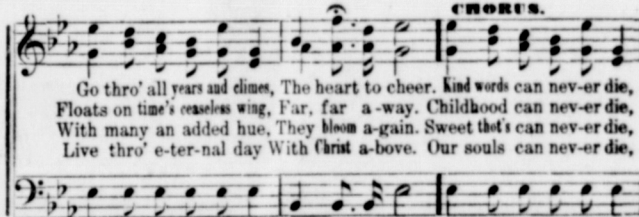
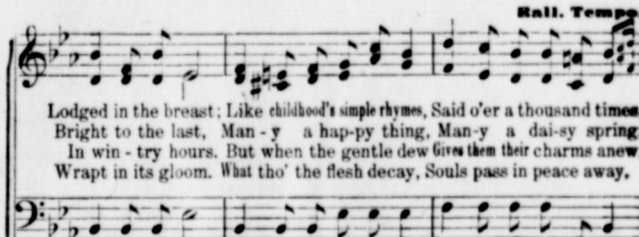
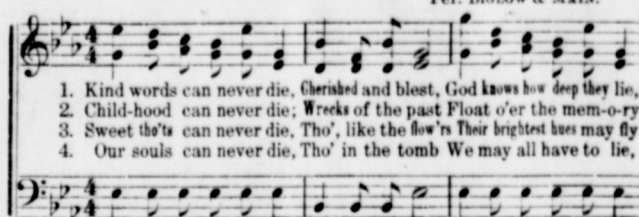
County, has been visiting Mr. Black's brother, Lee Black, of this place.—Levi Oliver, L. & N. brakeman, has moved to his property recently purchased of Ed. Woodall.—Dave Preston and wife of Cincinnati have been visiting Mr. J. B. Hays' family.—The trustees of the Livingston Graded School are beginning the work of an additional room to the school building before the term begins.—Livingston has grown to such an extent for the last few months that all the dwellings are occupied and many families have had to resort to hotels and boarding houses.—Attorney John R. Llewellyn of McKee, Jackson County, was in town on business today.—The State B. Y. P. U. Secretary began an institute at the Baptist Church the 23rd, lasting one week. The work conducted under the auspices of the Livingston Baptist Young People's Union.

Serious Accident

Mrs. John Griffith, who lives about 2 1-2 miles east of here, who with her little boy while coming to market with a load of berries and leaving the dirt road at the ward crossing, taking the railway track had proceeded but a short distance until they were overtaken by a train, and moving off this track to the north bound track their attention being drawn by the passing train,

Kind Words Can Never Die.

ABRIE HUTCHINSON, 1864.
PEP. BLOW & MAINS.



good resolutions adopted: 1st, That we have a bountiful supply of good water. 2nd, That each school build at least one hundred yards of a model road in front of the school house. 3rd, That each teacher conduct a moonlight school for illiterates and others.—Mrs. Stewart aroused the teachers' ambition in such a manner that very soon the 2,500 illiterates will enjoy the privilege of an education.—The teachers commended the superintendent, Mr. Hutton, for providing each district with a water cooler.—Among the Institute visitors were Prof. Hunt of Berea College, Mr. Hammond of Samuel County.—Dr. Anderson has had a good and substantial wall built around the front of the beautiful home. Mr. D. W. Montgomery did the work.—Mrs. Dr. Wm. Hornsby of McKee is visiting his beautiful home. Mr. D. W. Henry Hornsby.—The many friends of Mr. Thos. Hayre were very glad to see him and his wife with their many friends here. Mr. Hayre has almost recovered from his very serious injuries sustained by the explosion of his mill last winter.—Dr. Webb and family accompanied by Geo. McDonald and wife are visiting at the home of Dan Bishop of Teges.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Livingston

Livingston, July 27.—Born to the wife of Lee Wagner a boy.—Mr. and Mrs. Chester Black of Iona, Laurel

one running in the opposite direction struck them. The woman received a broken arm and the boy being seriously, if not fatally, injured having his arm cut into just above the wrist, and a fractured skull. They are in care of Dr. Amox of this place and Dr. Pennington of London.

Boone

Boone, July 27.—A good rain fell Sunday which was much needed in this section.—Mr. J. H. Lambert is on the sick list.—Miss Hattie Paynter who has been attending school at the Normal returned home Saturday. She has received a four years State certificate and began her school here Monday.—Mrs. D. G. Martin was called to Waco last week to the bedside of her niece, who has been very sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Gabbard, who have recently moved to Berea, were visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jesse Wren, Sunday.—Miss Nettie B. Oldham has returned from the Normal where she has been taking a course in methods.—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wren were visitors at Berea Sunday.—Sunday school at Fairview is progressing nicely.—The hobos and tramps are becoming very numerous and also very mischievous. One broke into the house of Henry Gadd last week. Saturday another broke into Clell Young's house and took several valuable articles.—They claim they cannot find work but

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that is false. Work has been offered them but they will not do it.

Boone

Boone, July 20.—Messdames Nora Wren and Talitha Gabbard were shopping in Berea Monday.—Our splendid Sunday School in progress at Fairview is doing fine. Would be glad for more to attend.—Mrs. Walk Grant and baby of Ansterlitz, Ky., came Thursday to spend a few days at the home of Mr. Jas. Grant.—School at Pigeon Roost last Monday and enrolled sixty pupils.—Mrs. Lillie Johnston began school Monday at Annville.—Geo. Pennington is erecting a large store house between the company store and W. D. York's place.—Lloyd Begley is building an eight room dwelling between Alfred Truett's and Rev. D. S. Smith's.—Walter Medlock has taken a large contract furnishing lumber to the Rockcastle River R. R. Co.—A. J. Gabbard of Livingston was here this week on business.—Miss Lula Moore of Moores Creek who has been staying awhile with her grandparents returned home last week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pennington visited their daughter, Mrs. Frank Moore and Mrs. Leonard Hacker of Moores Creek last Saturday and Sunday.—Wm. Truett and Frank Vaughn are drilling a well for Elias Casteel.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Booneville

Booneville, July 20.—Crops are looking fine Friday.—The rain continued up until Friday. The farmers of this county have been benefited thousands of dollars by the good rains.—The Teachers' Institute commences here today with Dr. A. S. McKinzie in charge.—Milton Thacker has typhoid fever but is getting along very well.—B. J. Moyers sold a nice pair of mules to Mr. Chandler of Long Creek for \$475.—The proposed railroad through this county to Upper Buffalo is merely a dream and if built any time in the near future will be no permanent affair.—The I. O. O. F. hall here which is one of the best buildings in town has been newly painted this last week which adds greatly to its appearance.—Dr. J. G. Bowles "Dentist," who is working here now says he is thinking of making his headquarters here.—Our old friend, J. E. Hammonds of Lexington formerly postmaster and druggist of Booneville has been visiting his many friends and relatives of this place for the past week.

Posey

Posey, July 26.—Miss Givens Harmon arrived here last Sunday. She will teach the primary grade again this year at the B. C. Graded School. All the district are delighted to have her back with us again.—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Adams arrived for the Institute this week. They will live in the cottage just above the graded school house where they will teach. Mr. Clayton Rowland, who has been attending the Normal School at Richmond, arrived home yesterday.—The threshing machine has been in this part this week.—Dr. Martin of Richmond, who has traveled around the world; gave a very interesting lecture at the Clifty Church house last night. The house was full of people to hear him. We would be glad for him to come again.

Island City

Island City, July 24.—The graded school opened Monday with Miss Seovel of Richmond and Miss Swanner of London as teachers.—A telegram came yesterday that Major Pierson was killed by a running train in Cincinnati. His father and one of his brothers left for Cincinnati this morning.—Steve Peters, who has been sick for some time died a few days ago.—A. B. Cormack bought a nice heifer for \$28.00 from Rhoda Hoskins.—Deputy Collector, M. H. Richardson, Deputy Marshals Ford, Mays, Flanery and Gentry captured five stills in Owsley and Jackson counties last week.—Mrs. Jack Kidd of Walsion accompanied by her daughter, Nellie, has been visiting W. M. Mays from Thursday till Monday.—Mrs. Molly Hammonds of Cincinnati has been visiting Mrs. Martha E. Gentry for the past week and left for her home Monday.—Mrs. Rachel Mays of Buck Creek stayed over night with G. J. Gentry Saturday.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg

Pittsburg, July 25.—Mrs. Katie Sharp Adams died Thursday night at midnight. She has been suffering

for sometime from a complication of diseases. She bore her pain patiently and left evidence of a hope of future happiness. She leaves a young husband, one child, her father and mother and many friends who miss her presence. To them we offer our heartfelt sympathy. The remains were interred in the Pittsburg cemetery.—Our school will begin Aug. 3. We hope to have a large attendance thruout the year. We especially invite the patrons of the district to be present on the first day. We wish to make this a better term than any previous record. The new books with the addition of Domestic Science and Agriculture should help much to make schools better.—Mr. Jake Gabbard, Jr., of Hurley has been visiting at Mr. B. K. Cole's.

MADISON COUNTY

Walnut Meadow

The good rain yesterday was greatly appreciated by the farmers.—Miss Geneva Baughman from Richmond is visiting her cousins, Jewell and Lillie Ogg.—The Misses Lillie, Anna and Maud Pearl Vaughn who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. T. M. Ogg for the past week, returned to their home today.—Uncle John Kirby, who has been dangerously ill for so long is no better.—Mr. Will Ogg bought a herd of cattle from Mrs. Serena Ogg at 6 cents per lb. last week.

Silver Creek

Silver Creek, July 27.—Everybody is rejoicing over the nice rain we had Sunday evening.—Mrs. Martha Witt from Kansas is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. E. Anderson for awhile.—The death angels visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Whitmore last Friday night and took from them their little boy. The remains were laid to rest Saturday evening in the Silver Creek cemetery. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.—Mr. C. L. Johnson was called home Saturday on account of the death of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Wis Johnson.—Mrs. Martha Witt and Mrs. E. H. Brookshire and Mrs. Eliza Anderson spent Thursday with Mrs. C. T. Todd.—Mrs. Hiram Powell, who has been sick for the past week is able to be out again.—Miss Mable Johnson spent Saturday night with her Aunt Mrs. Kindred.—Miss Maud Bowman is going to North Carolina Friday where she will teach school.—Next Saturday and Sunday are regular church days at Silver Creek.

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Corn—No. 1 white 81½¢@82¢, No. 2 white 81¢@81½¢, No. 3 white 80½¢@81¢, No. 4 white 80¢@80½¢, No. 1 yellow 78¢@78½¢, No. 2 yellow 77¢@78¢, No. 3 yellow 77¢@78¢, No. 4 yellow 76½¢@77¢, No. 2 mixed 77½¢@78¢, No. 3 mixed 77¢@78¢, No. 4 mixed 76½¢@77¢, white ear 79¢@81¢, mixed ear 78¢@80¢, yellow 79¢@81¢.
Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19@21, standard timothy \$18@20, No. 2 \$17@19, No. 3 \$15@17, No. 1 clover mixed \$17.50@18.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$15.00@16.50, No. 1 clover \$16@17, No. 2 clover \$14@15.
Oats—No. 2 white 41¢@41½¢, standard white 40¢@40½¢, No. 3 white 39½¢, No. 4 white 37¢@38¢, No. 2 mixed 37½¢@38¢, No. 3 mixed 37¢@37½¢, No. 4 mixed 34½¢@36½¢.
Wheat—No. 2 red 84¢@84½¢, No. 3 red 81¢@82½¢, No. 4 red 79¢@80¢.
Poultry—Hens 14½¢, do light 14½¢; roosters 10¢; springs, 1 to 1½ lbs 18¢@19¢, over 1½ lbs 21¢; young spring ducks, 2½ lbs and over, 16¢; ducks, white 10½¢; turkeys, toms 15¢; hen turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 15¢.
Eggs—Prime firsts 18½¢, firsts, 17¢, ordinary firsts 14¢, seconds 12¢.
Cattle—Shippers \$7.50@8.65, extra \$8.75@9; butcher steers, extra \$5.10@8.25, good to choice \$7.25@8, common to fair \$5.50@7; heifers, extra \$5.10@8.25, good to choice \$7.25@8, common to fair \$4.50@7; cows, extra 6.25@6.50, good to choice \$5.75@6.15, common to fair \$3.25@5.50; canners \$3@4.25.
Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.50, extra \$6.60@6.65, fat bulls \$6.50@7.
Calves—Extra \$10.25, fair to good \$7.50@10, common and large \$5@9.50.
Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$9.10@9.15, good to choice packers and butchers \$9.10@9.15, mixed packers \$9@9.10, stags \$6.50@7.15, common to choice heavy fat sows \$6.50@8.25, light shippers \$9.05@9.25, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$7.50@9.

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